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No. 342
Jan/Feb 1996

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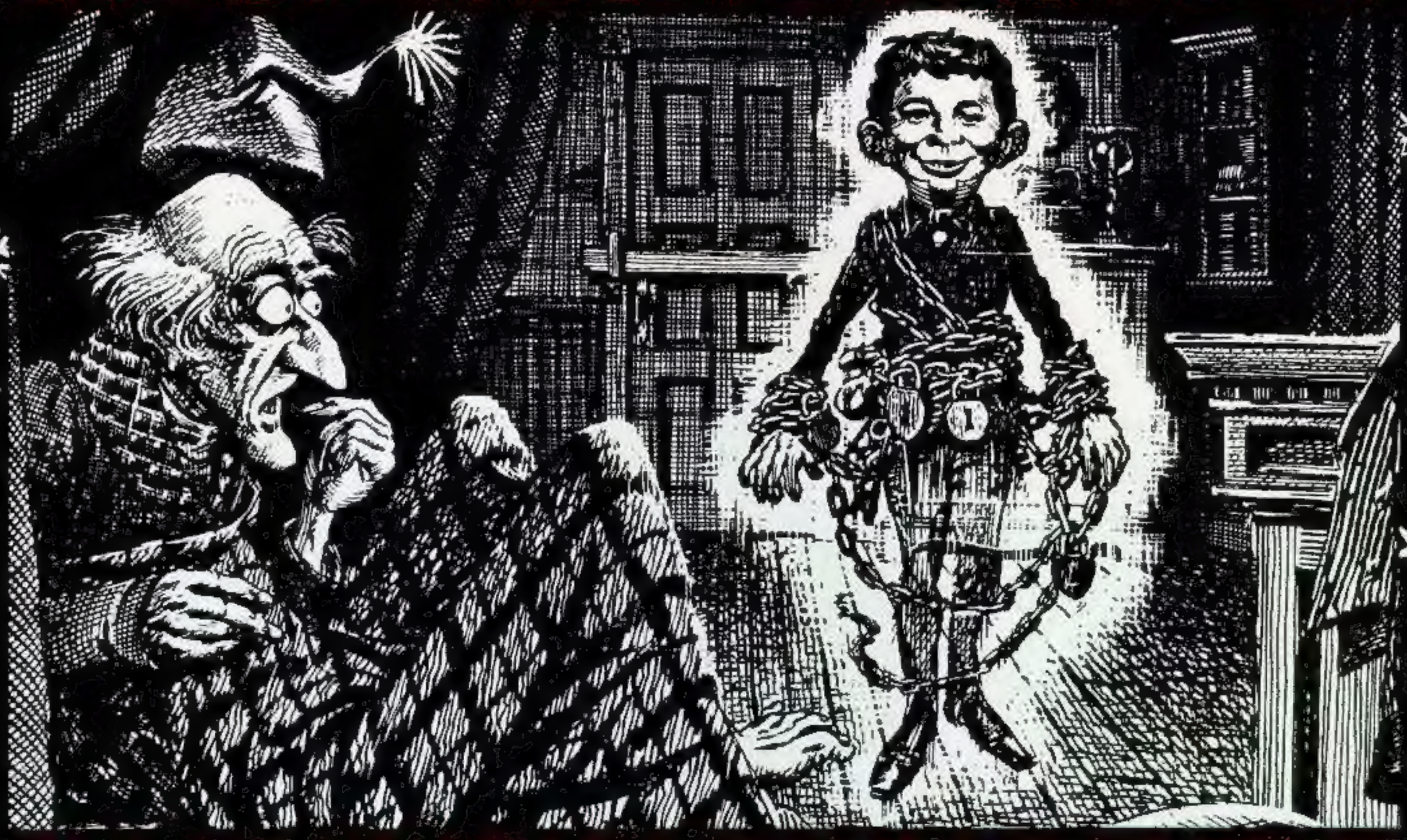

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JAN. / FEB. 1996

# MAD

NUMBER 342

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*— Alfred E. Neuman*

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FRONT COVER WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES
BACK COVER WRITER: P.C. VEY

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*the usual gang of idiots*

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# LETTERS &

## ROCK AND WRONG PART 2

I am a vivid reader of your magazine and I enjoy it a lot, but, I would like to point out a huge error in your part. In #339's "Still More Badly Needed Warning Labels for Rock Albums," Jimi Hendrix is portrayed as an angel holding a guitar the right-handed way! Jimi is left-handed! If it was not for this mistake your magazine would be perfect. Perfectly horrible that is! Keep up the good work!

Dave Stevens
McKinney, TX

*Dave — Thanks for the left-handed compliment! —Ed.*

Shut up! In "Still More Badly Needed Warning Labels for Rock Albums," you dared to say that *Nirvana Unplugged in New York* was a CD just as overpriced as every other album "despite using no expensive equipment, getting free studio time and advertising, and having absolutely no new songs." First of all, the only reason I know this mindlessly unresearched article exists is because I was curious to see why a friend of mine gasped while reading your magazine. Also, if you would have bothered to use whatever brains you have and *thought* before you acted, you would have discovered that this album was *released after* the death of Kurt Cobain. So it's most likely that it won't contain any new songs. Try asking any Nirvana fan if they regret paying the price they did for *Unplugged* and see what they tell you. Plus, Nirvana was not *nearly* as rich as you portray them, or they would have bought more expensive equipment. You don't have the guts to print this.

Erick Adam
Romeo, MI

**Thanks for your long, tedious and pointless letter! Many people have speculated that it was laborious, mind-numbing fan letters such as this that caused Kurt to smoke the ol' Smith & Wesson in the first place! Then again, if we found ourselves married to "delicious" Courtney Love, we'd probably take drugs and blow our brains out, too! —Ed.**

## ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

This month's envelope comes to us from Frank E. Sprada of Buffalo, NY! It's a tribute to the late, great Jerry Garcia...making this issue a valuable collector's item to Grateful Dead fans everywhere! Coincidentally, MAD's own Duck Edwing has frequently been cited as the original "Deadhead," and he's never even heard the band play! Fa!

## CELEBRITY SNAPS

There he was, Mr. T, standing alone at the jukebox at the Frankfurt Intercontinental Hotel! The opportunity to have some fun during the Frankfurt Book Fair was obviously a problem for him. That's when (from left to right) Dawn Evans, Phyllis Hume and I showed up and his ornery frown was turned upside down! He insisted, however, that he be able to touch my braid and, in turn, we would be allowed to feel his mohawk!

Francine Burke
New York, NY

**We put your photo before our Letters Page Board of Trustees to determine if in fact Mr. T still *qualifies* as a celebrity! It was a very, very tough call, but luckily, the board decided in your favor! An interesting point of fact: The board deliberated on this matter longer than the O.J. Simpson jury did on their verdict. Go know! —Ed.**

## "FIENDS"

I really enjoyed your spoof of the TV show *Friends* in MAD #339. It helped me realize what a crappy show it really is. Thanks for saving my life!

Byron Boneparth
Chappaqua, NY

*Byron — You're very welcome! After all, isn't that what Friends are for?! —Ed.*

## MAD MUMBLINGS@aol.com

**Who am I? Where am I? Why is there a chicken in my pants? — RJN1200...I love MAD even though I'm not born yet! — ROBTULSA...A man of ninety-two recently said, "It is risky for me to buy a green banana!" — BillNom...Hello my darling, hello my baby...oops! Sorry, wrong room! — magicca349...This magazine rocks!!! Can I have a free subscription? — TarbyTwos...Potatoes have eyes and corn has ears, so don't say or do anything you might later regret. They know what you do. — SELYPC...Are you guys getting crazy with the cheez-wiz or what?? — JMoynihan... As yoo cane c, hokd on fonix worcd fur mee. — JJAlfonzo**

## MORON MAIL

I've read MAD for years and I've always wondered what the "IND" between the letters in the MAD cover logo mean. I think they stand for "Idiotic, Nonsensical Drivel," but my dad says he doesn't think so. Which one of us is right?

Richard T. Matheson
Alberta, Canada

*Richard — Your dad is right! —Ed.*

# TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

## INSIGNIFICANT DATA

**MAD #343 ON SALE January 30!!**

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**BIG BAD MAD #2 ON SALE February 27!!**

Longtime MAD writer Dick DeBartolo's wildly successful (his words, not ours!) memoir, *Good Days and MAD* is being released in a softcover version by Thunder's Mouth Press! The original hardcover edition was touted as fat-free. The new softcover version is fat-free with a starch-free cover! It features all the tears, tomfoolery and typos of the original! Available now at booksellers and really dumb lumber yards!

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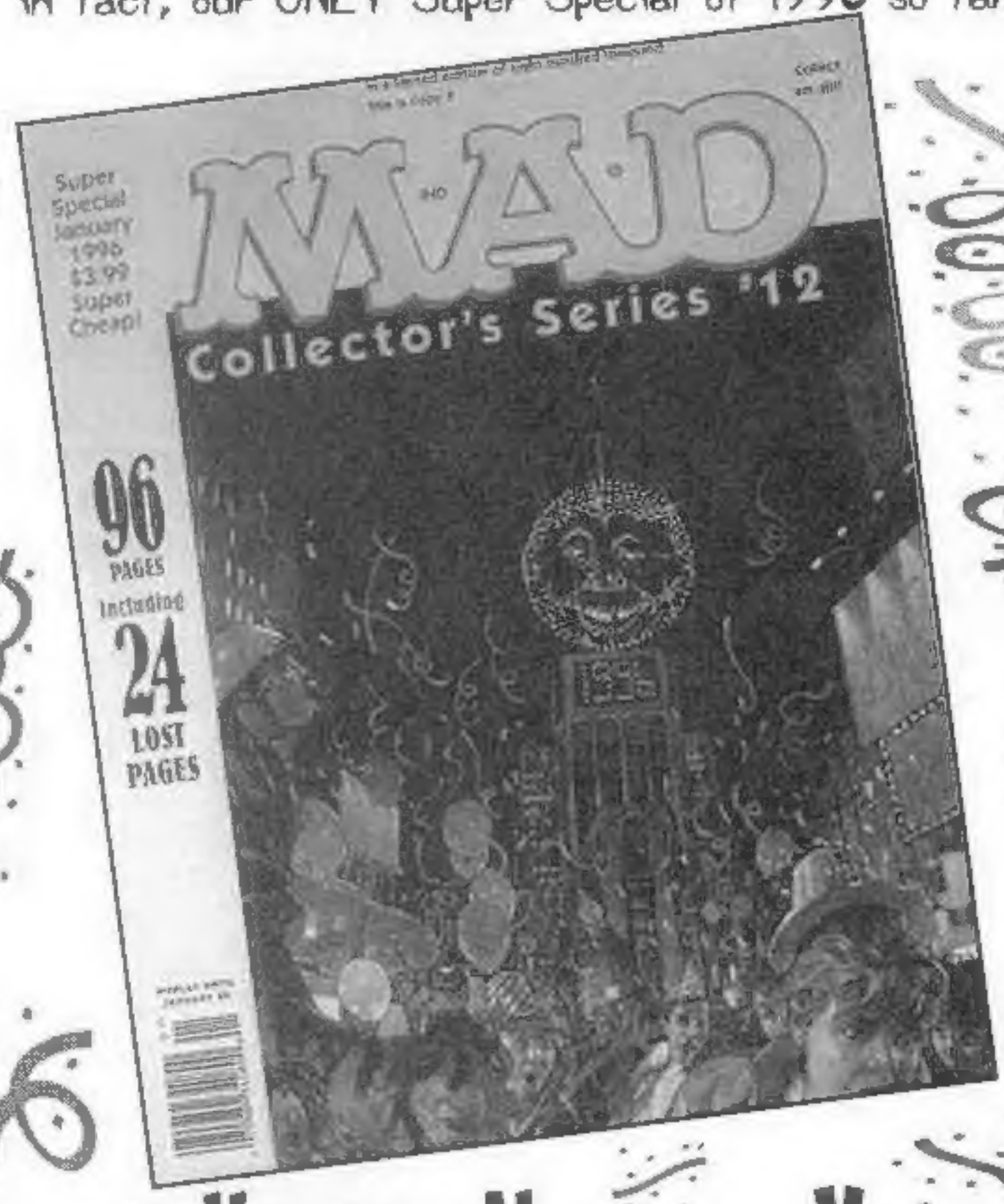
*(Truth in advertising laws force us to admit that this is, in fact, our ONLY Super Special of 1996 so far!)

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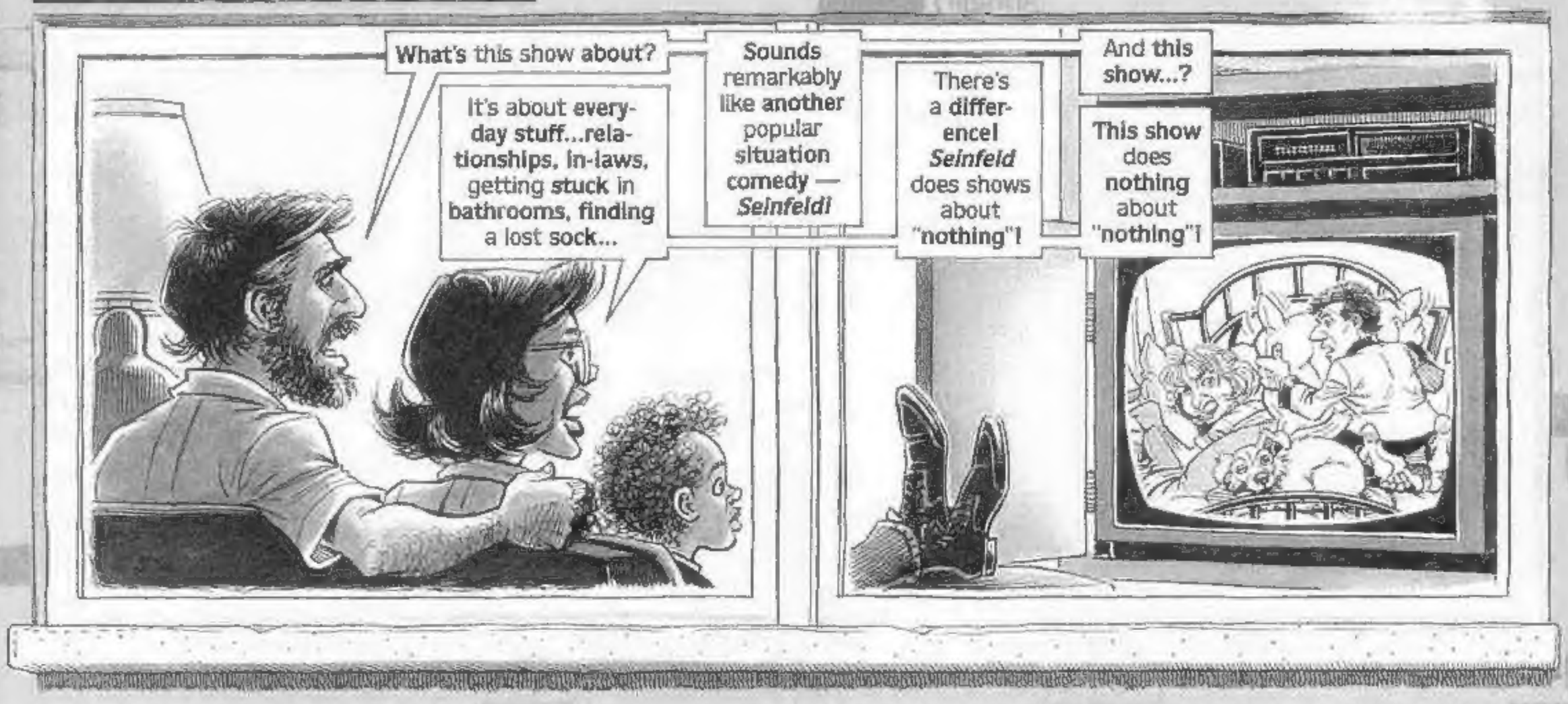
## AND THEY CALL IT YUPPIE LOVE DEPT.


What's this show about?
It's about every-day stuff...rela-tionships, in-laws, getting stuck in bathrooms, finding a lost sock...
Sounds remarkably like another popular situation comedy — Seinfeld!
There's a differ-ence! Seinfeld does shows about "nothing"!
And this show...?
This show does nothing about "nothing"!

...and that's the problem! On the surface, this popular sitcom has all the ingredients of a great show: a cool New York apartment as its setting, a cute, lovable couple as its main characters, and their uncontrollable sex drive as a plot device! In fact, the only thing this sitcom is missing is JOKES! It's like the producers are looking viewers in the eye and saying...

# Too Bad About You

Pill, what are you doing?
Fluff-ing!
You're fluff-ing?
Yeah! Fluffing!
Well, it's keep-ing me up!
I must fluff! I'm a fluff addict!
There are fluff support groups!
I'm trying to find the "cool spot" on my pillow!
I under-stand! Don't fluff!
It's a need! it's a want! it's a thing! It's a want-thing!
Stop it! Stop fluff-ing!
I must have a cool spot! I gotta fluff!
If you love me, don't fluff!
I love you... but I'm fluff-ing!

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: JOSH GORDON

I love the dialogue between Jammy and Pill!

So do I! It's so real and honest!

Are they the best couple or what?

Incredible! Those two are brilliant!

Brilliant?!? They're talking about fluffing pillows for God's sake!

It's uncanny! That's exactly the way we speak at our house!

You and your wife?

No! I live with six Jewish comedy writers!

Excuse me, I'm from Oregon! What the hell are they talking about?

I don't understand them either!

Oh, are you, like, from Montana or Idaho or something?

No! I'm from Brooklyn!

The producers don't merely want you to laugh! They want you to "identify"!

Gee, that's just what people want after a rough day at work! They want to come home, sit back, grab a beer and "identify"!

This show's going for "warmth" and "reality"! They want you to "relate"!

I understand that instead of a "Laugh" Track, they have a "How True, How True" Track!

SAM

YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: Everyone you know is dead.

We shouldn't be eating!

We're not eating!

We're not?

We're nibbling!

This is nibbling?

Actually, we're not nibbling, we're noshing!

This is noshing?

One bite's a nibble, two is a nosh, three is like a snack, four is like a luau!

What are you saying?

I'm saying it's a definite Polynesian thing — with a Don Ho album and soy sauce and dripping...

Where do you get this?

I got it!

Where?

I asked around!

Marshmallow FLUFF

DING DONGS

Hey, it's three in the morning! Cut it out!

We're not making that much noise!

What noise? It's those choppy sentences! You've got the rhythm of a joke, it's almost a joke, but it's not a joke! It's driving me nuts!

Hoo boy, this is some tough building!

I've got a busy day! I have a 9 A.M. production meeting and then an editing session!

You've got a busy day? I'm sectioning grapefruits, taking Murky for a flea bath and then folding towels!

Oh, that's right! One of us doesn't have a career!

Pill, you're bummed because I gave up a high-paying public relations job to become a student?

No, Jammy — I'm okay with it!

Are you really okay with it?

Sure, but I'm also okay with having my gums cleaned by The Jerky Boys!

This is some of the best editing I've done! Notice my cuts in the montage! It reminds me of Hitchcock's classic, *North By Northwest!*

Yeah, too bad it's an industrial film about treated sewage in Schenectady!

What we could use here is like... a "thing."

A thing?

Yeah! Ya know, like a thing thing! We zoom in on the waste plant and then we have a thing with a thing! This is what I'm thinking!

I'd like to give you a .44 Magnum thing in the head!

I'm with you! Splice his tongue off!

I am too! Edit his mouth!

What the hell is he talking about?

Did I mention that when I was six years old Herbie Freeman hit me in the ear with a snowball?

Herbie Freeman?

It wasn't a regular snowball! It was an ice-ball! A huge, zaftig, Indiana Jones boulder-sized ice-ball! It really stung! For years I hated Freeman. Today that man sells casualty insurance!

Stop with the observations already! Do full jokes!

What are you guys doing here?

The usual! We have no life of our own, so we thought we'd screw up yours!

Jammy, I envy your marriage to Pill! It's so different than mine with my ex-husband, Mook!

You mean our spirited discussions? Our engaging "New York" humor? Our short, snappy exchanges?

I mean that he stayed faithful to you for more than two hours and didn't leave you for the bridesmaid!

Have you heard? My latest investment failed!

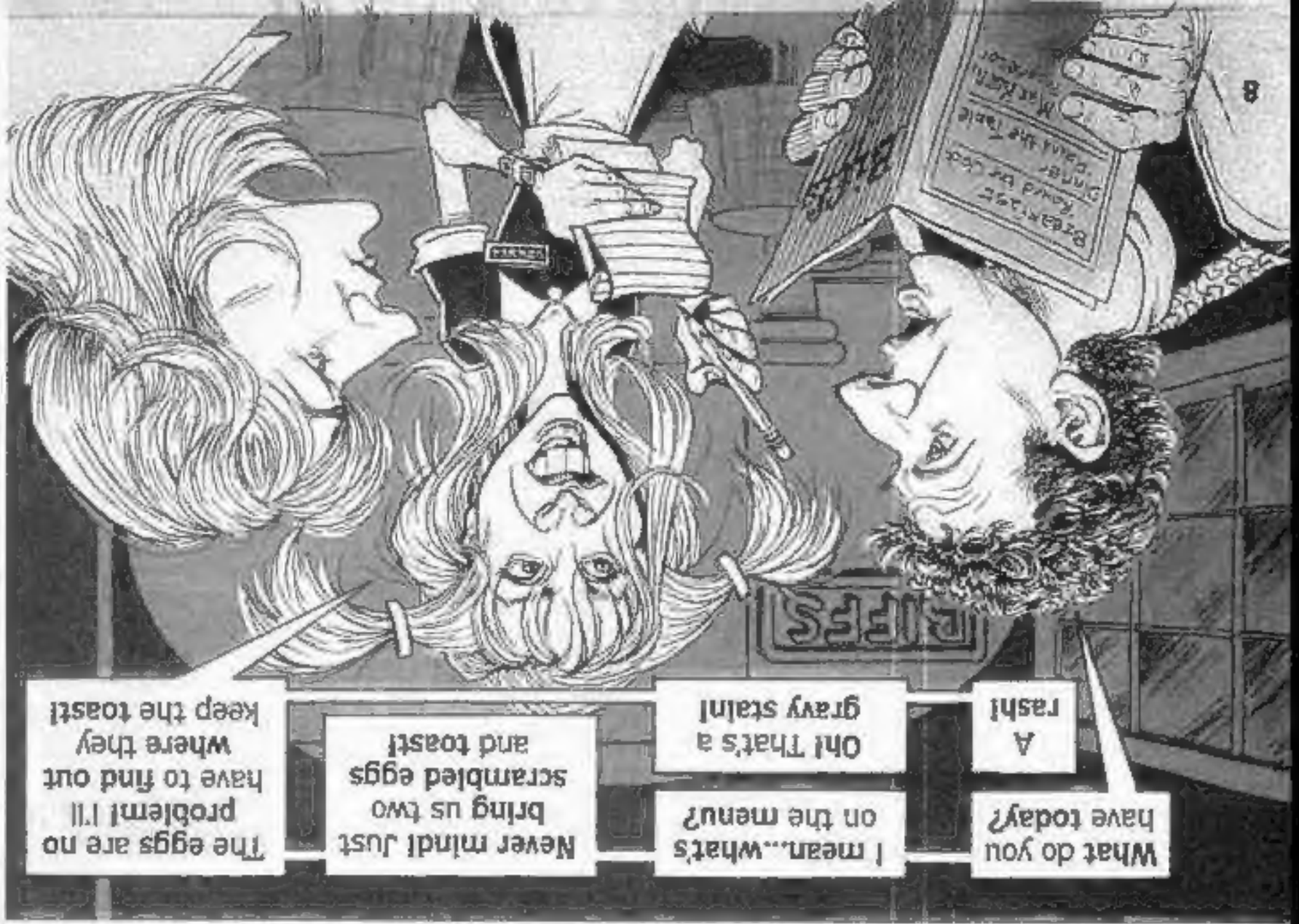
That's too bad!

I don't get it! I guess people didn't want to shop at a "Beta-only" videotape store!

And so soon after your eight-track cassette venture died! It just isn't your year!

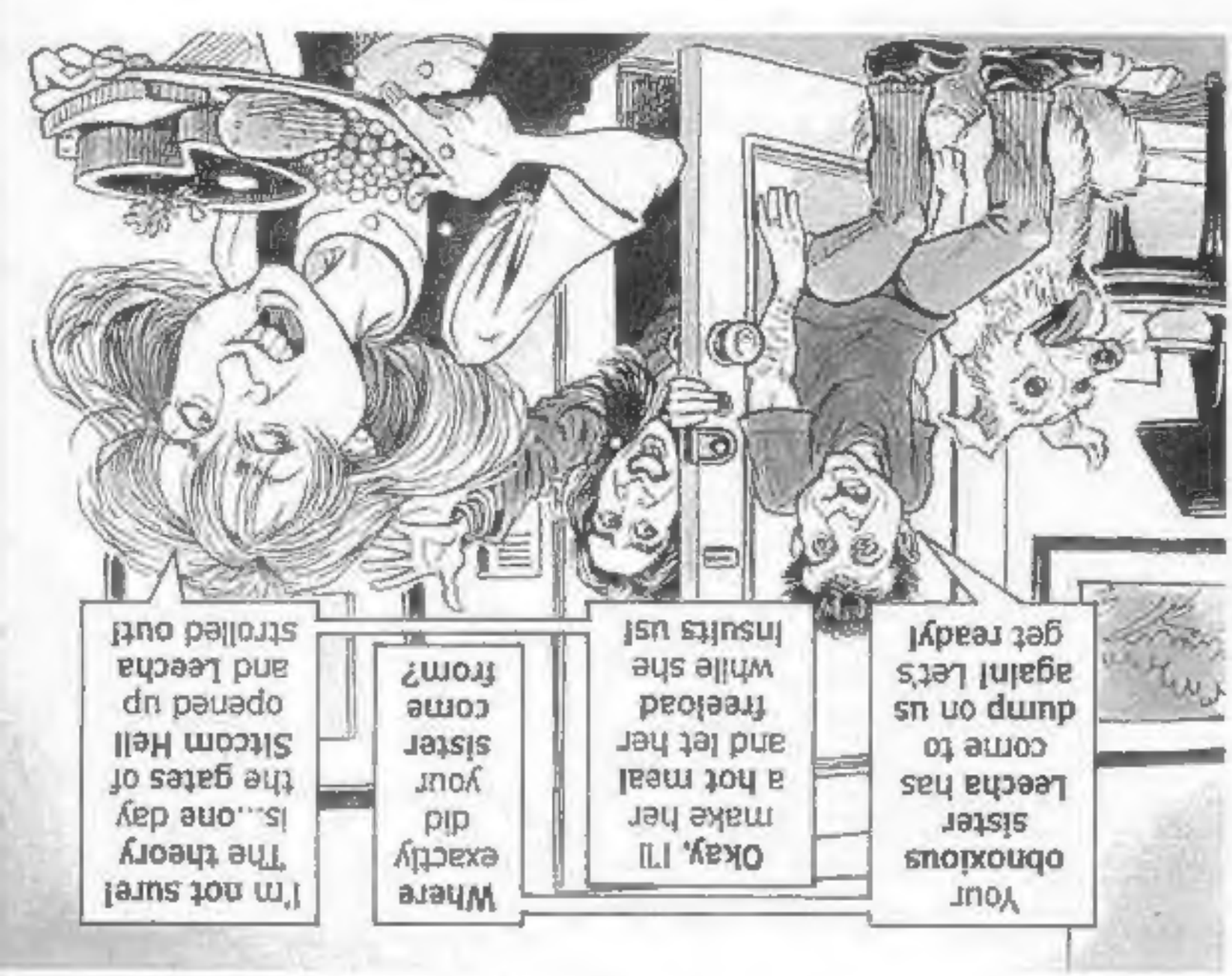
YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: You ask Elle Macpherson to have sex with you and she says "Yes."

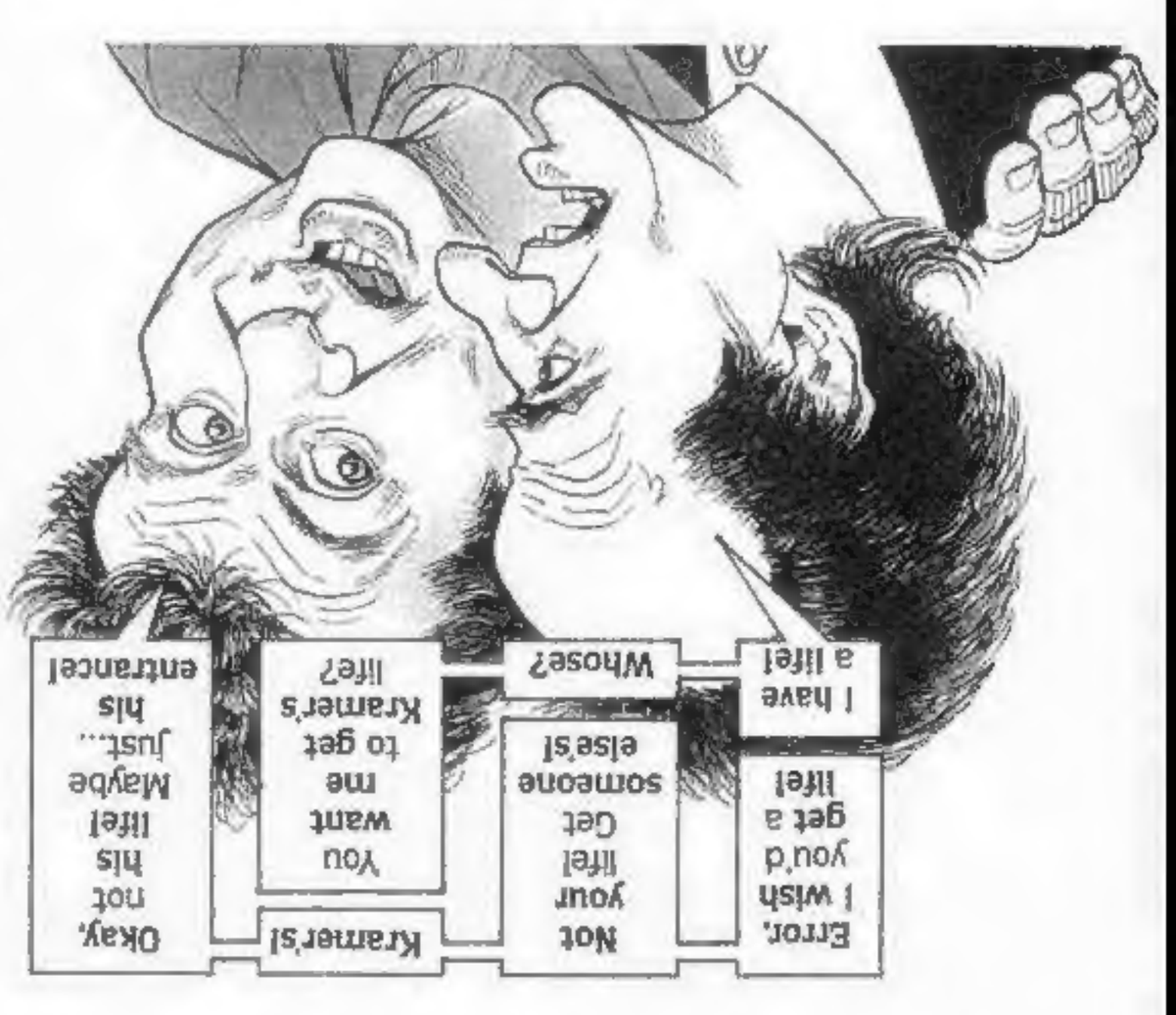
BIFFS
A SHOT
ESTABLISHMENT
AN ESTABLISHING SHOT
Urkula, you are the dumbest, stupidest, most pathetic waitress on the planet!
I know there's an insult in there somewhere, but I can't find it!


What do you have today?
I mean...what's on the menu?
Never mind! Just bring us two scrambled eggs and toast!
Oh! That's a gravy stain!
A rash!
The eggs are no problem! I'll have to find out where they keep the toast!
BIFFS

Have you seen who's on network TV at 9 o'clock? People don't want to watch Roseanne and John Goodman doing this!
Aren't we taking a chance here? This is an 8 o'clock show! Some 9 o'clock shows don't do this!

Phil, we have company out there!
But we did this provocative scene already!
But why?
It's our trademark! Archie Bunker had his chair! We have this kitchen table!
It worked so well! Let's do it again!
That's why I'm in here!


I'm not sure! The theory is...one day the gates of Sitcom Hell opened up and Leecha strolled out!
Where exactly did your sister come from?
Okay, I'll make her a hot meal and let her freeload while she insults us!
Your obnoxious sister Leecha has come to dump on us again! Let's get ready!


Error. I wish you'd get a life!
Not your life! Get someone else's!
Kramer's!
You want me to get Kramer's life?
Okay, not his life! Maybe Just... his entrance!
Whose?
I have a life!

YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: *People are running through the streets rioting and looting even though no racially-charged trial verdict has been handed down.*

I'm leaving! You'll see me at 8 on Thursday!

That's long — even for a ditzy waitress!

No. I'm a regular on *Friends* — another show on this network!

Geez, the one truly original character on our show — and she splits!

What's this?

An eviction notice!

Oh boy, what did your sister do now?

It's not Leecha! It's us! We've been asked to report to the Tenants Committee Review Board!

Pill and Jammy Blechman, you are being evicted for violating Tenants Code 314!

What's that?

Failure to be outright funny!

This is just so... so... not right!

In the three years since you moved here, tenants have been complaining about your style!

This building has a reputation and you're destroying it!

Give me a break! We're funny!

No! You're cuddly, you're lovable, you do "New York Cute," but you're not funny!

Hey, we do stuff! What about the "flashback" episode? What about the "virtual reality" episode?

STAND-UP SITCOM

TENANTS COMMITTE

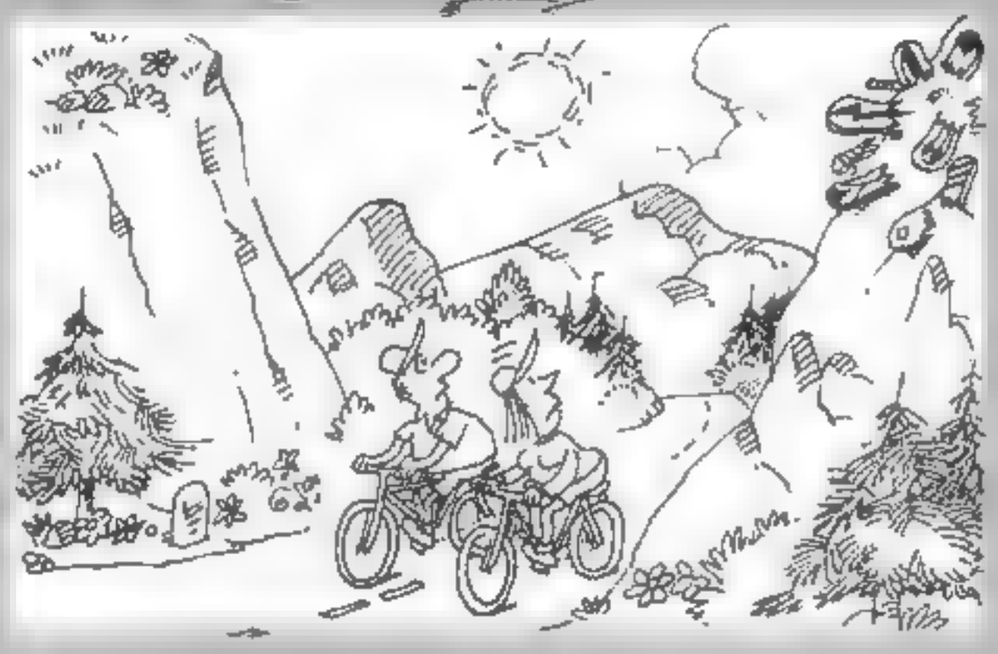
You do "charm," you do "fluff," you do "rhythm," you do "words," but you don't do jokes!

Do you have anything to say in your defense?

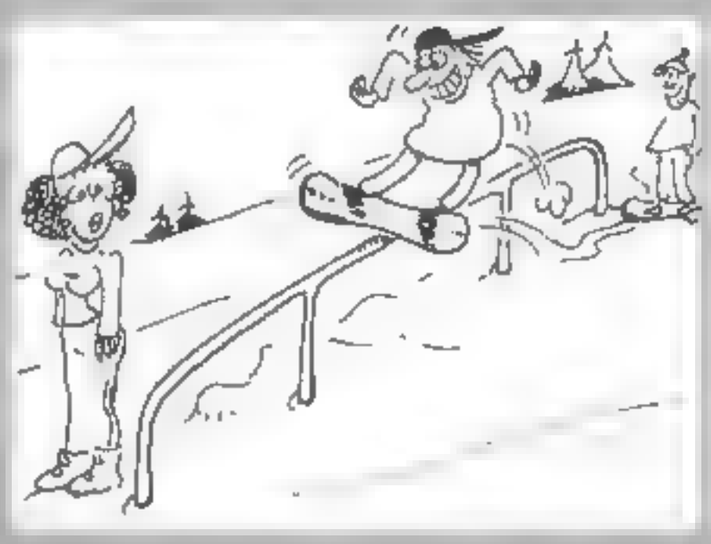
This is a ruse, it's a scam, it's a hype, it's a flimflam, it's a zest, it's a thing...

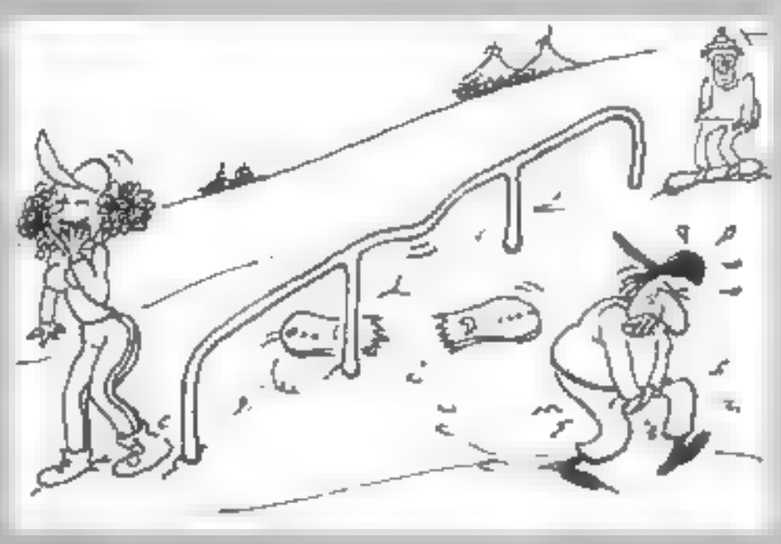
Honey, you just buried us! There's no way they won't evict us!

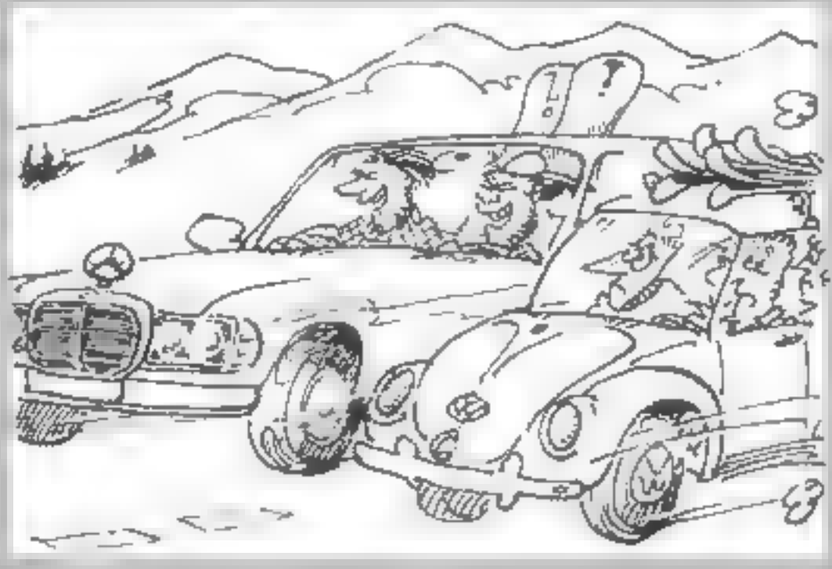
# A MAD LOOK AT



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

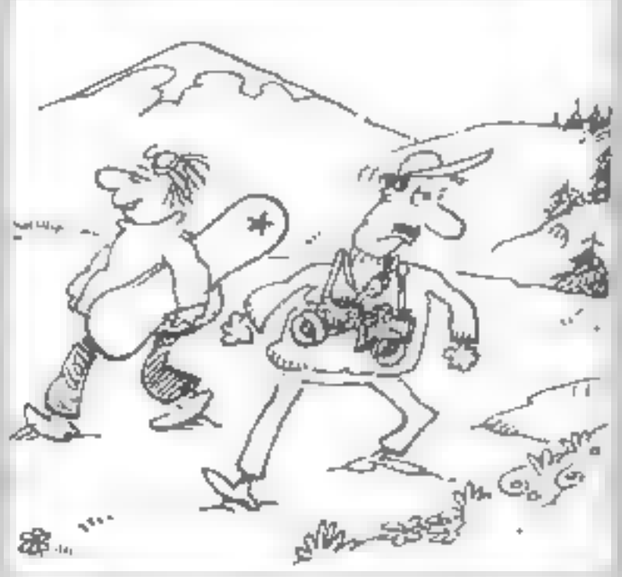


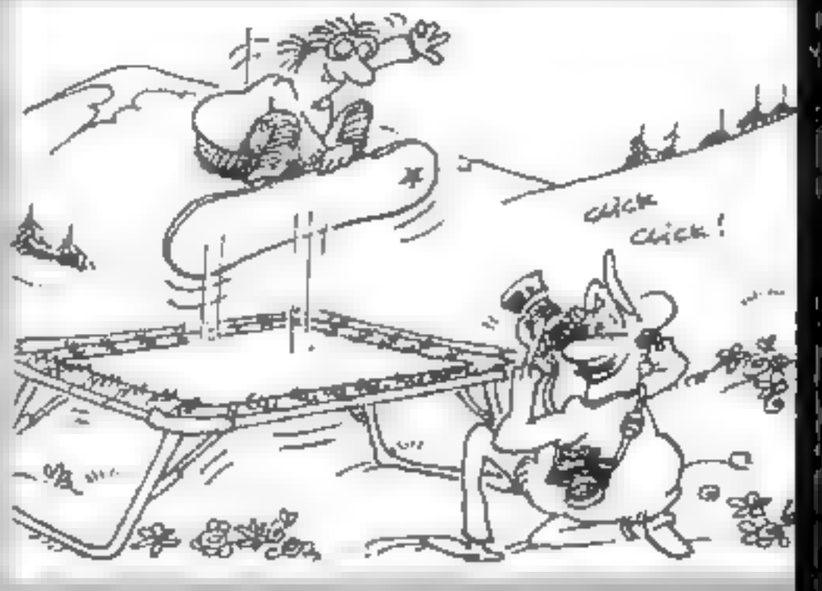


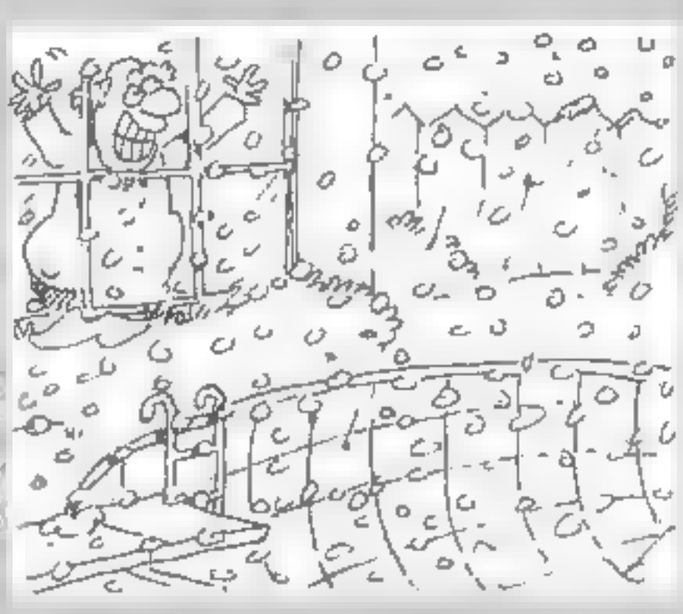


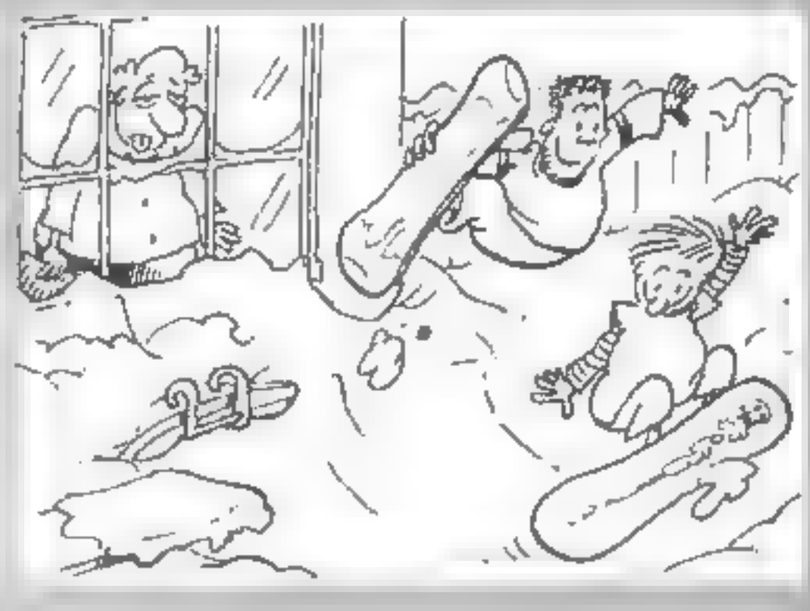
YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: Church becomes so popular people are scalping tickets for seats

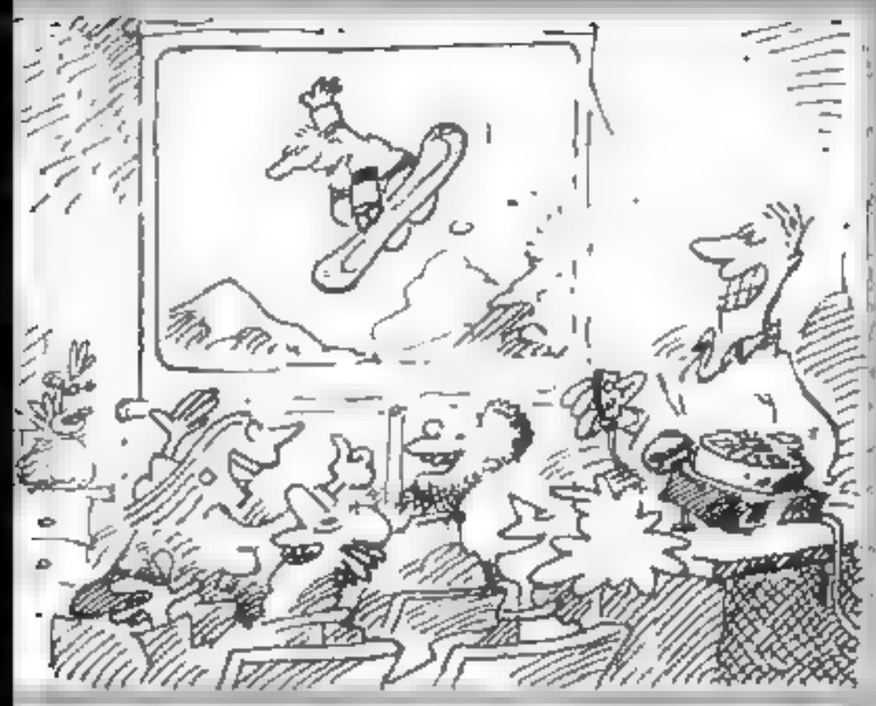
# SNOWBOARDING

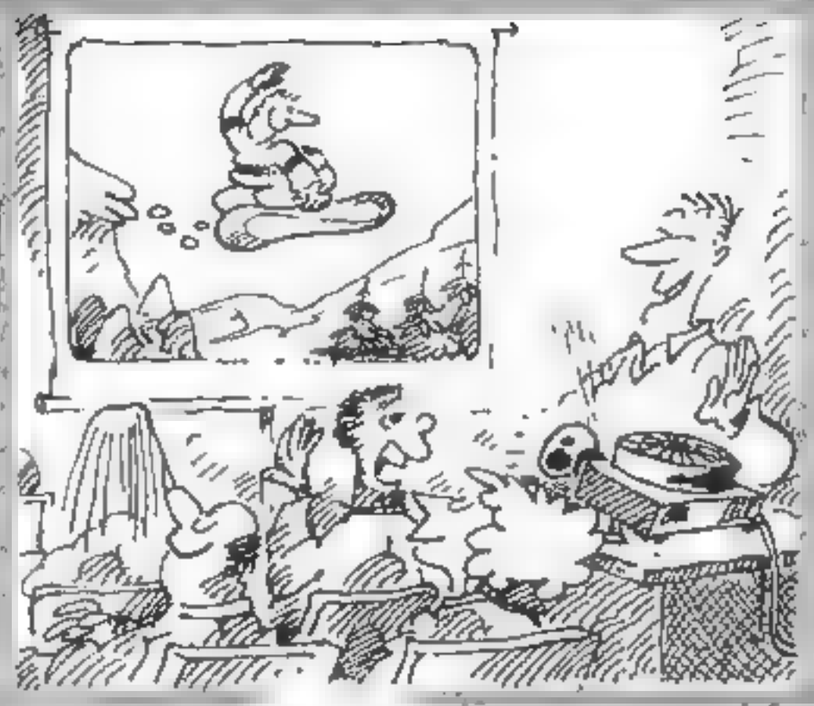


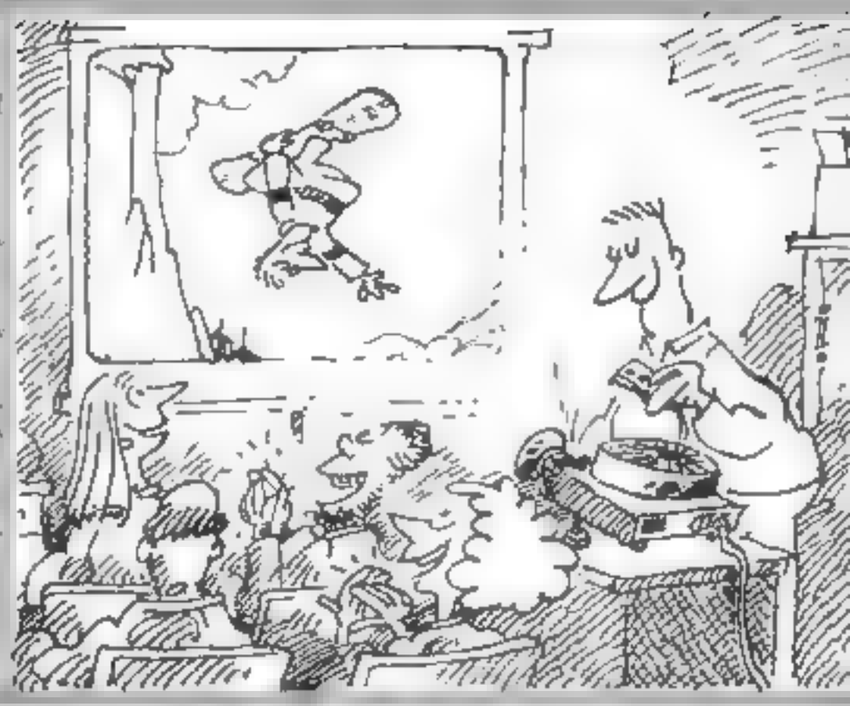








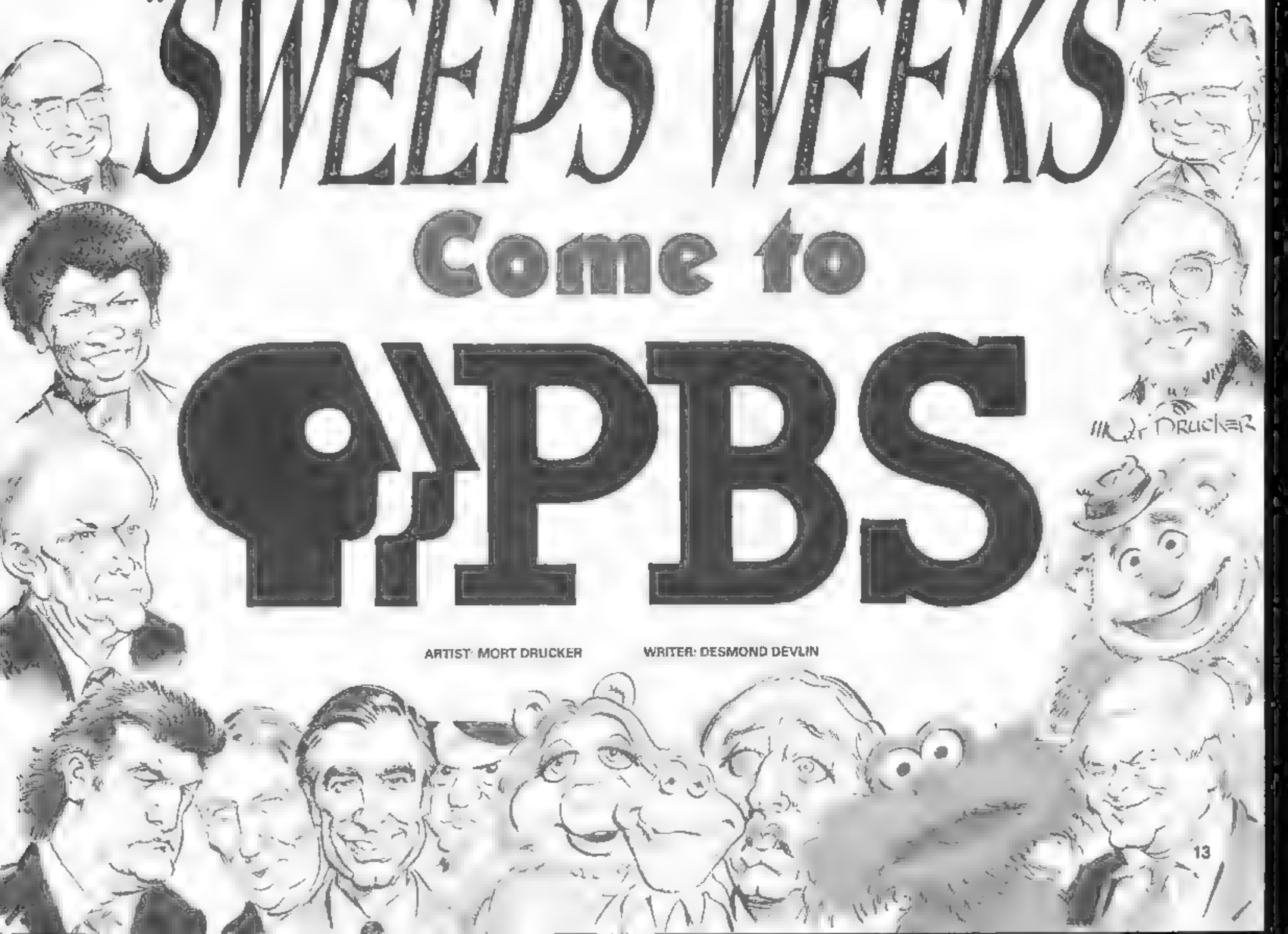




YOU KNOW AMERICAS BEEN NUKED WHEN: On CNN, Larry King keeps asking "Is the caller there? Is the caller there?!? IS THE CALLER THERE?!? IS THE CALLER THERE?!?"

It's a well-known television industry fact that networks will stoop to unfathomable depths of sleaziness and swill to attract viewers during Sweeps Weeks. That's the critical time of year when Nielsen ratings are taken to determine ad rates for the upcoming season. Being commercial free, the Public Broadcasting System has never had to play this sordid game of "Anything You Can Do We Can Do With More Explosions And Women With Bigger Breasts." But with his Newtness at the helm of Congress, it won't be long before public funding for public television is cut and PBS is as desperate and willing to debase itself as any other network. Here's what you might see. . .

# When "SWEEPS WEEKS" Come to PBS




ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

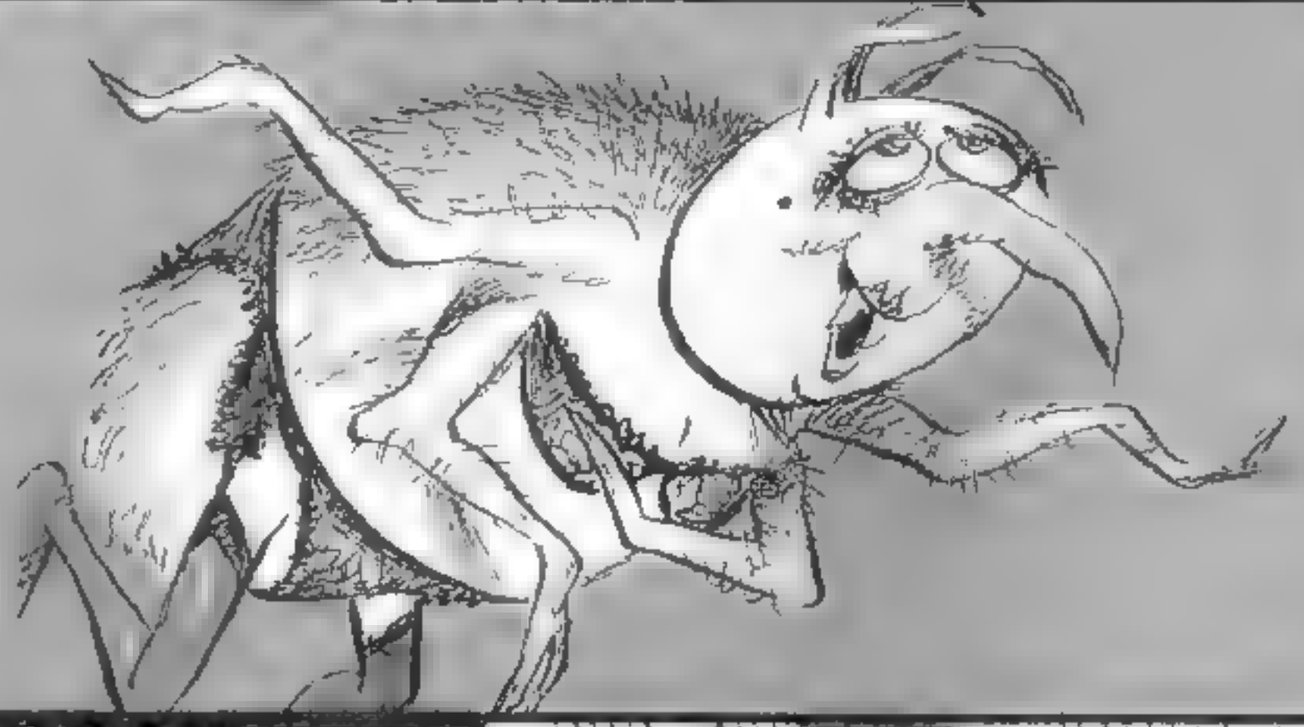
## Monday, 8 PM – *This Old Whorehouse*

**Host Bob Vila shows how to install rotating ceiling mirrors, fix squeaky floorboards and drill undetectable peepholes so you can peak into adjoining rooms.**

## Monday, 9 PM

### *Nova*

**An uncensored look at the private life of the boll weevil featuring full-thorax nudity.**



## Friday, 9 PM

### *Eye On Dance*

**The first portion of tonight's presentation of Swan Lake is much like any other, except at the end, when an appreciative audience stuffs singles into the ballerinas' tutus.**

## Friday, 10 PM – *Documentary*

**"Lots Of Stuff On Fire, And Guys With Their Heads Blown Off, And Hitler Yelling About Stuff, And Tanks, And Boats Sinking, And Bombs And Stuff."**
**(Formerly titled "World War II - The Road To Yalta.")**

## Thursday, 8:30 PM

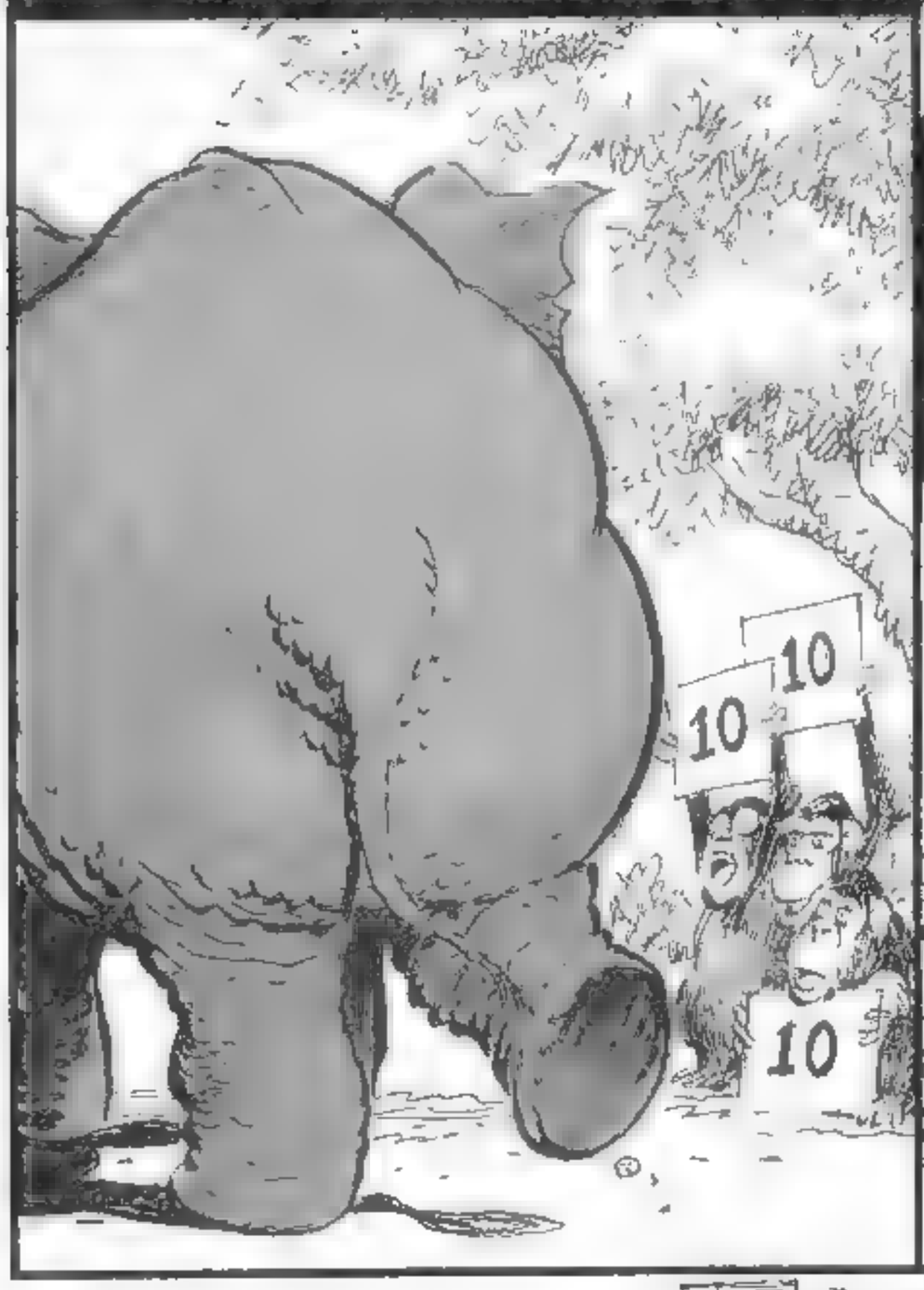
### *Where In The World Is Carmen Sandiego?*

Lapland, Lichtenstein, Sukhumi, the Tungus, Lake Titicaca, Brest, Fukuoka — if it's a suggestive geographic spot, it's featured in this week's show! Also: Live remotes from the oh-so-lewdly-shaped state of Florida.

## Thursday, 7: 30 PM

### *All Creatures Great And Small*

Special program in which we find out which creatures really are great and which ones really are small...if you know what we mean.




## Tuesday, 7:30 PM

### *Mister Rogers' Neighborhood*

"Can you say Beefcake?" Mister Rogers goes for the gusto by stripping down from a sensible sweater and brown slacks into tiger-stripe speedos and a sequined bow tie.

## Sunday, 9 PM – *Masterpiece Theater*

Fast-paced, factual retelling of the life of a historical figure whose rise to fame shocked the people of his time. Political intrigue, unbridled lust and savage violence are the themes in the award-winning "I, Buttafuoco."

## Wednesday, 8 PM – *Baseball*

The long-awaited showing of "Inning Ten — Beneath The Jock Strap," the previously censored, final episode of Ken Burns' never-ending documentary on our national pastime. This sensitive 12-hour segment examines the Morganna phenomenon, and reveals the one Hall-of-Famer who only slept with his wife.

## Monday, 7 PM
## *The MacNeil/Lehrer NewsHour*

In tonight's edition MacNeil finally gives in to the long-time sexual tension between himself and Lehrer. Also, Charlene Hunter Gait profiles Fabio.

## Sunday, 10 PM
## *The Undersea World Of Jacques Cousteau*

In his latest adventure, the famed French explorer finally joins "The Mile-Low Club."



## Wednesday, 7 PM
## *Washington Week In Review*

A close-up view of Congress in action, featuring extra-marital sex, drunken debauchery, adult language and situations, greed and degradation.

## Saturday, 7 PM
## *Firing Line*

Host William F. Buckley asks his guests if they masticate, tells them their epidermis is showing, and spends the last 15 minutes of the program twitching and giggling uncontrollably.

ARTIST: RICK GEARY WRITER: JULIE KLAM

As a child sauntering in Poo-Poo Bay, a remote part of Gnocheuz Island, I fondly recall opening my eyes to my dear Uncle Witherspoon staggering in, stinking of gin, and taking us to view the wonder and whimsy of the local murder trials!

Nothing warms my heart more than the memories of those cold-blooded killers — magical and merry afternoons filled with the joyful chorus of "Hang the bastard!" Which is why it brought me so much despair to see just how tedious the O.J. Simpson murder trial was!

So we on the staff of *Martha Stewart Living?* decided to put our little highlighted heads together and show how wonderful it would have been had we run the trial! We're honored to present...

# Martha Stewart Remakes the O.J. Trial "Perfect"

Our first hint begins with the basics! The setting. a dull, drab courtroom with absolutely nothing to please the eye!

What we've done here is created a chalk body outline stencil! Using a whitewash, we can decorate the walls and floors to give the feeling of a real crime scene!

Next, we've seen enough of these high-profile cases to know the jury could just as easily be replaced with 12 potted plants, so that's what we'll do...

.. replace the jurors with these absolutely gorgeous ferns! They're going to thrive in all the hot air!

Instead of passing around pieces of evidence in tacky and lackluster baggies, we display the pieces on silver trays, using a pillow of mesculin greens like they do at Le Cirque!

And taking another cue from the world of fine dining, we mold a primary exhibit, the bloody glove, into the shape of a whimsical swan!

Focusing next on Judge Ito's Japanese roots, we suggest Sumo wrestlers in the place of bailiffs! They can carry their guns between their generous folds! I love this idea, and I think you will too!

Another idea! Because this is L.A., instead of swearing in the witnesses, we'll have our Sumo wrestlers click a real Hollywood clapboard! Take 3. Kato!

CASE: SIMPSON
JUDGE: ITO
DAY: 67
TAKE: 3

Personally, I'd like to see O.J. brought in on a handtruck with a straitjacket and a catcher's mask, à la Hannibal Lechter, wouldn't you? It's a wonderful, playful touch!

Finally, we think it's gauche and unrefined to have day after day of endless proceedings with nary a morsel!

So, in keeping with the theme of the trial, we've prepared blood sausage and tongue finger sandwiches, Bloody Marys with plastic knife swizzle sticks in them, and a platter of rare organ meat for a tempting buffet!

That's all for today's show! Please tune in next time when our focus will be the illegal immigrant problem! A few of our homemade potpourri packets tucked away in the corner of your car's trunk will make a big difference when being smuggled across the border!

'Till next time! Au revoir!

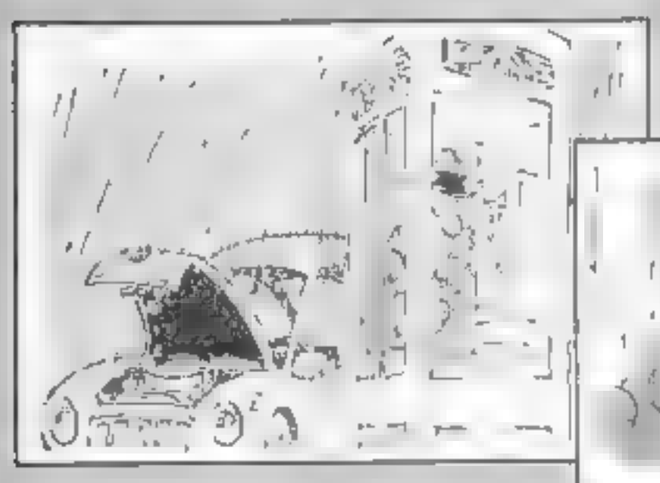
**Martha Stewart can be seen weekdays twice a day, and three times on weekends! Her *Martha Stewart Living?* magazine can be subscribed to by calling 1-800 LADYDYEJOB**

It's now our pleasure to bring to you this little article called...

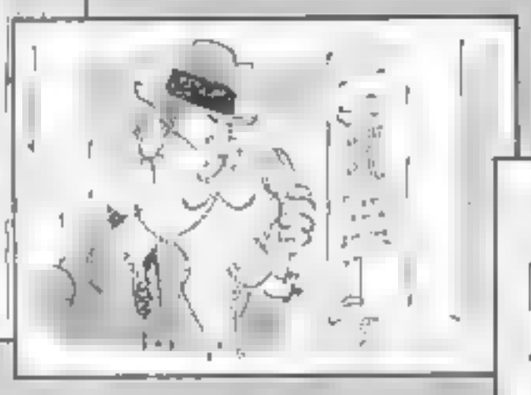
# LIFE'S MODERN DAY LITTLE PLEASURES

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

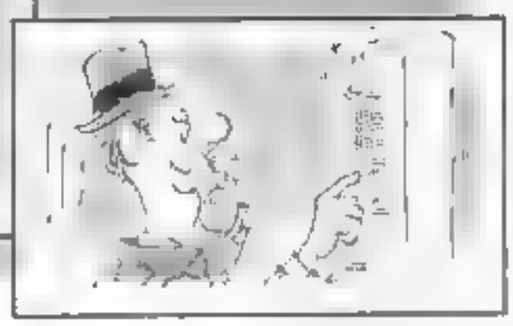
Finding a pay phone when you need one that's in working order...



...not finding anything unidentifiable or disgusting growing on the receiver...



...and being able to give out the number of the phone because no one has graffitied over it or ripped it out!

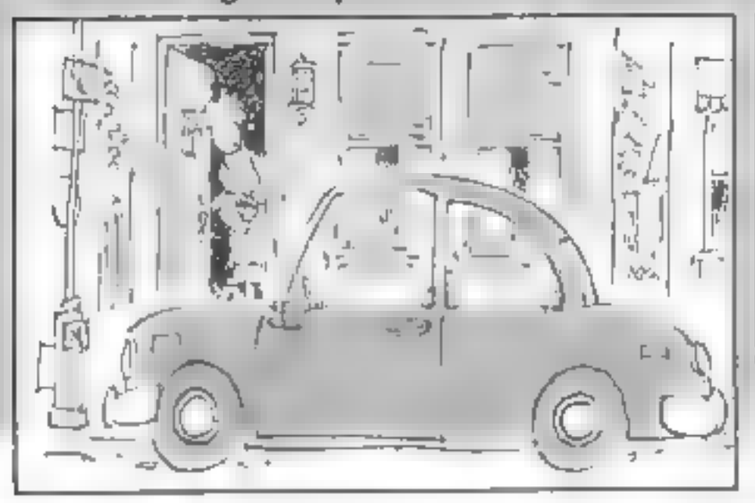


Phoning a company and having a human answer instead of #$%&ing voice mail!

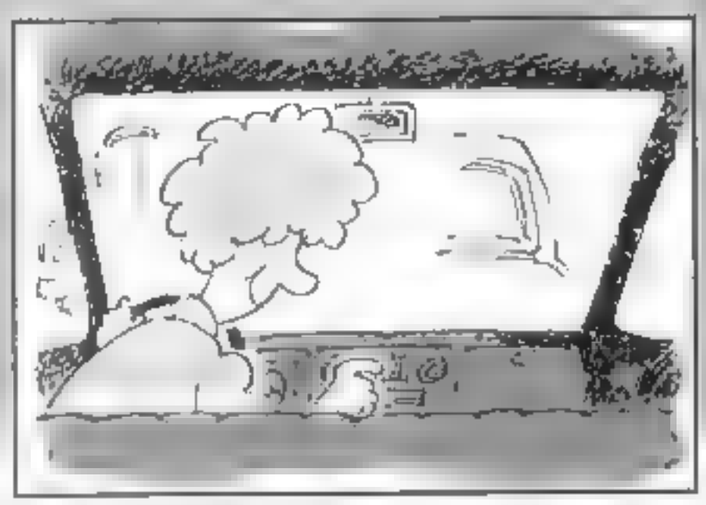
Rushing to a store that closes at 6 PM, and still being able to get in at 5:56 PM...

...then finding that the items you wanted are included in the "storewide sale"!

Stepping out your door in the morning and finding that your car is still there...

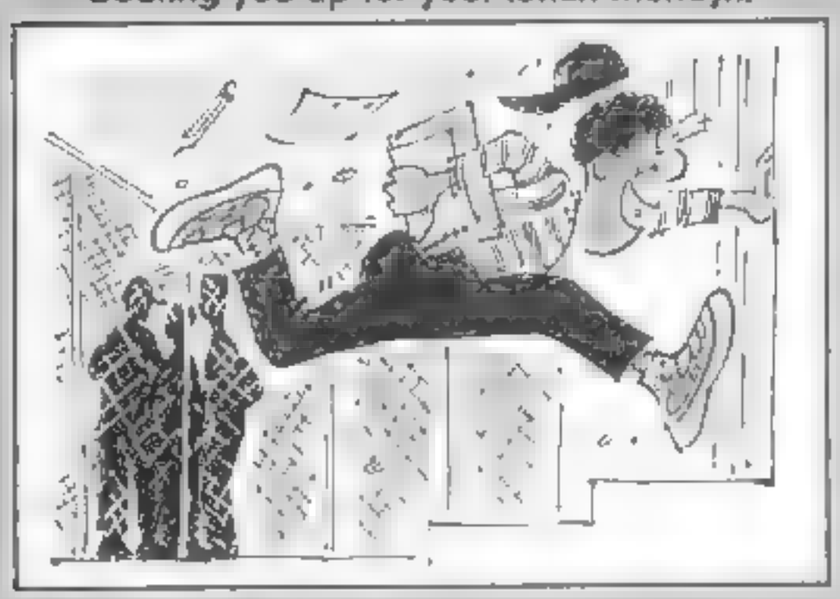


...and so is the radio!



Sleeping the entire night with the bedroom window open and not having one car alarm go off...

Making it to school without anyone beating you up for your lunch money...



...then finding something edible in the school cafeteria that's worth buying!

...or one burglar come in!

**THE HIGH COSTNER OF DOING BUSINESS DEPT.**

**The most repugnant hot gas that spewed from the foul bowels of Hollywood … only was this sad excuse for a movie a monumental critical turkey, but it we… the history of cinema! Leave it to us, the muckraking muckrakers of the muc… earth the shocking document which tells the shocking story of how and why … yourself...**

# THE WATERWORLD MEMO

ARTIST: SANDY KOSSIN
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

To: Edgar Bronfman Jr.
From: Kevin Costner
Re: Waterworld Production Budg…
Date: May 22, 1995

As CEO of Universal's parent … cost $200 million to film Wat… ever made.

As star, co-producer and sup… want to explain and justify … runs, none of which could ha…

To get more of a feel for my… land and water, I went on a … I quickly came down with "ke… an unsightly blotch on my r… lesser actor like Brad Pitt… cost of digitally removing … "electronic Clearasil" was …

Being submerged in the ocea… I spend two hours each ever… and talcumed by my hand-pic… fees, equipment and "person…

In *Waterworld*, the Mariner … scene required more than 2… cled so as to not disappoi… tell if it were provided h… expressing 20 casks per we… Bavarian brewmeister. The … "pissed away," but money … greatly enhanced my perfo…

Shooting on location in H… Several underwater scenes… the surface from my stunt… brought on by our nightly… as *Variety* termed it, mig… Cruise, but not Kevin Cos… every cent. As for the s…

While reviewing dailies, … full 1/16 of an inch und… who have come to expect … ouflage it by hiring Ind…

guppies on the finished film. Reg… tion team, costing $6.5 million, … scene ended up on the cutting roo…

*Waterworld* villain Dennis Hopper … was provided with a glass eye whi… even though it was to be covered … were forced to fly in three ophth… an offshore eye lab. In the end, … million of the company's money. I… self-indulgent actor with an over…

We discovered that one of the 700 … albino, whose white skin clashed … extras. We were forced to reshoot … lion. The blame fell squarely on … Kevin Reynolds, whom I personally … in Hollywood — yours truly! Negoti… hire myself for a mere $12 million … paying that no-talent Reynolds!

Because of some piddly union rule, … the water until a full hour after … based on a 19th-Century belief, he… adding $12.7 million to the budget … the plunge, quickly resulting in t… vomiting all over the set. Medical … tional $1.1 million. (This figure … pending $30 million in "wrongful d… the divers.) Needless to say, none … again!

My webbed feet in the film disable… of athlete's foot. Luckily, we were … veterinarians, specializing in webb… successfully on my rented 90-foot … million. The so-called prosthetics … fired! They will never create webbe…

I realize that we may never recoup … spent filming *Waterworld*. But looki… expenses listed here were a valuabl… down costs considerably when we sho…

**this year was an utterly worthless bit of celluloid called *Waterworld.* Not nt $100 million over budget, becoming the most expensive production in kraking fourth estate, to dig up and shovel back to the hard crust of the this shockingly bad film was shockingly doomed from the start! Read for**

get Overruns

company, you are probably wondering why it terworld, making it the most expensive movie

reme guiding spirit and soul of the film, I some of the reasons for the unusual cost over- ve been anticipated.

y role as the Mariner, who can live on both diet of fresh seaweed and algae. Unfortunately, elp rash," which laid me up for five days with ight bicep. Such a blemish might not bother a , but my public demands physical perfection. The the blotch was $8.4 million. Obviously, this well worth it!

n six hours a day left me waterlogged, requiring ning being "squeegeed." I was then toweled off cked crew of 17 Hawaiian "Costnerettes." Their nal services" added $1.2 million to the budget.

recycles his urine into drinking water. This 5 takes! I insisted that only my urine be recy- nt my demanding fans, who would surely be able to y a "stunt bladder." This necessitated air- eek of specially brewed "Costner Beer" from a $750,000 spent for this was not, as some claim, well spent, which (as I'm sure you'll agree!) rmance.

awaii proved to be a gastro-intestinal disaster. had to be reshot because of air bubbles rising to double, who could not contain his stomach gas roasted pig luaus. This "double bubble trouble," ght have been acceptable to Keanu Reeves or Tom stner! The extra $11.6 million to reshoot was worth tunt double, he'll never work in movies again!

I noticed that my hairline appeared to recede a derwater. Rather than disappoint my adoring public, a perfect Costner hairline, I acted quickly to cam- dustrial Light And Magic to superimpose animated

rrettably, the work of the 30-member anima- obscured my best close-ups and the entire m floor.

threatened to walk off the film unless he ch matched the color of his other eye, by an eye-patch throughout the movie. We almologists from New York and build them Hopper rejected their work, wasting $10.7 f there's one thing I can't stand, it's a -inflated ego!

members of Hopper's pirate crew was an with the sunburnt bodies of the other seven lengthy scenes, costing $11.5 mil- the shoulders of the ineffective director, fired and replaced with the best director lations were difficult, but I managed to — only $10 million more than we were

many of our 30 divers refused to go into eating. This unprofessional behavior, ld us up several thousand man-hours, . I convinced a few of the divers to take heir coming down with severe cramps and bills and cleanup costs totaled an addi- does not take into account the still- eath" lawsuits brought by the families of of the divers will ever dive in films

d me for nearly a week with a rare form e able to fly in a team of New Zealand bed-feet fungal diseases, who treated me rivate yacht. This setback cost $9.2 experts who created my webbed feet were ed feet in Hollywood again!

the entire $200 million and change we ng at the bright side, the unforeseen e learning experience. This should bring ot *Waterworld II* and *Waterworld III*!

Kevin

TEASE A CROWD DEPT.

**Depending on whose estimates you go by, there wer at the recent Million Man March in Washington, D there misses the bigger question of just *who* was th**

# A BREAKDOWN OF THE

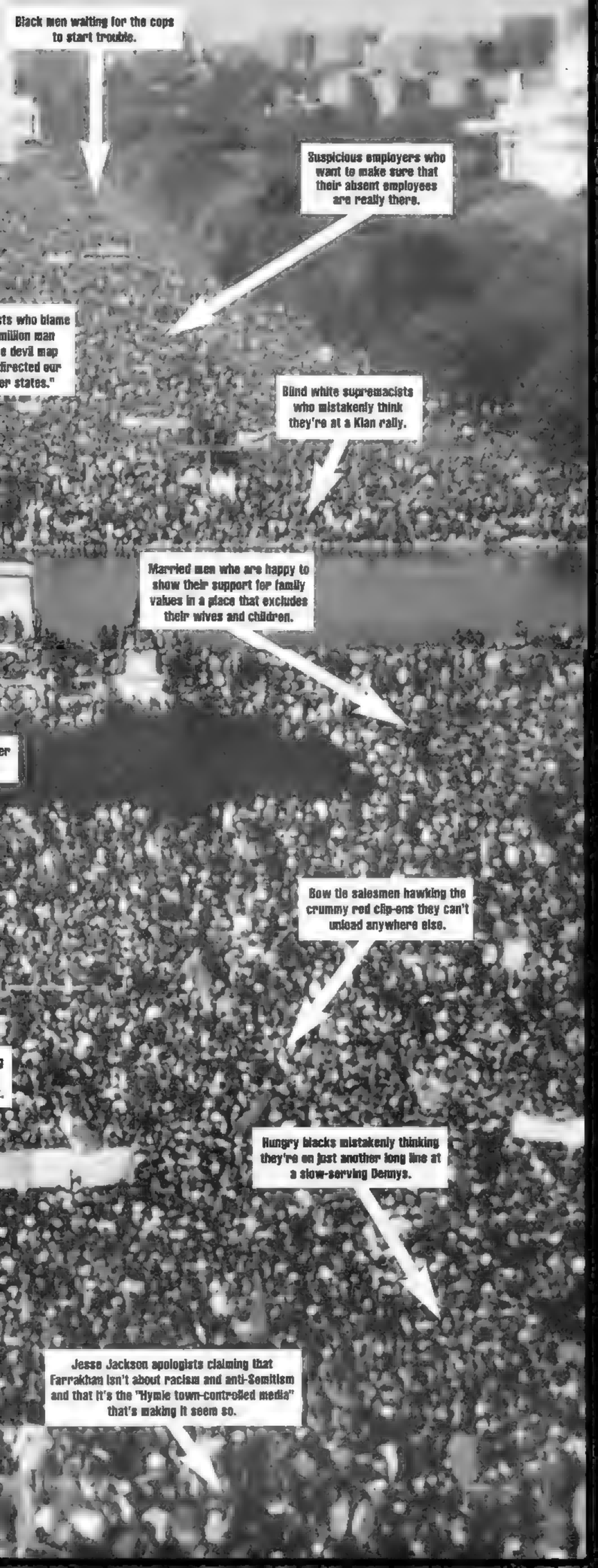
Cops waiting for the black men to start trouble.
Marion Barry's parole officers.
Waldo.
Farrakhan apologis
the lower than
turnout on "whit
makers who mis
brothers to oth
Fun-loving Muslims who want to start the world's biggest wave.
888,422 undercov
F.B.I. agents.
Pissed-off Baby Boomers who don't want to miss the next big happening the way they did with Woodstock.
Gangsta rappers taking time off from recording songs about blowin
away cops, bashing ho's and looting Korean grocers in order to
affirm their commitment to non-violence, family unity and hard work
Black tourists who've been stuck there for a week because no cabbie would stop and pick them up.

re somewhere between 600,000 to 1.2 million men
C. But getting caught up in exactly how many were
ecret MAD gives you the low-down in a nutshell in...

# E MILLION MAN MARCH

PHOTO: AP / WIDE WORLD

WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

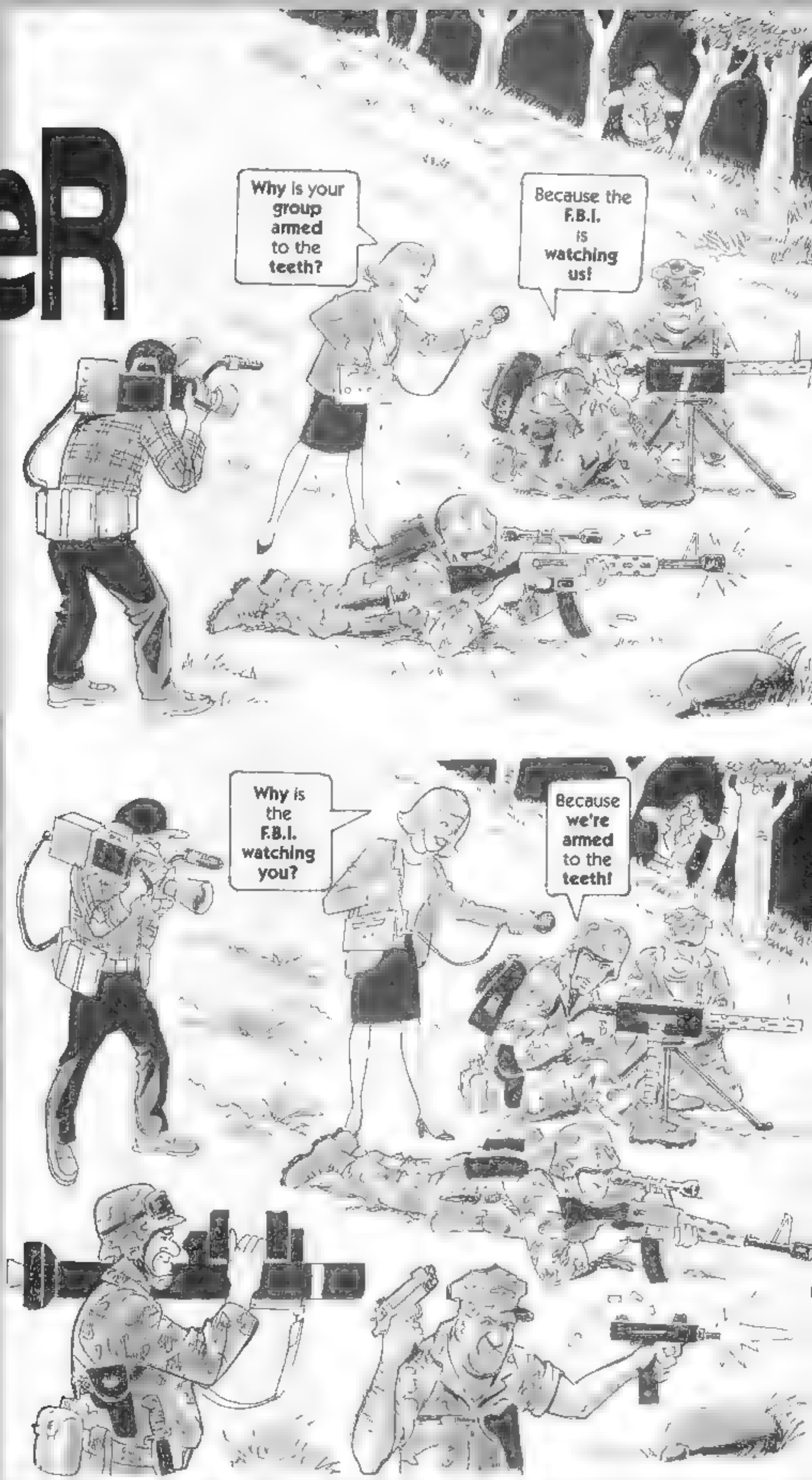

Black men waiting for the cops to start trouble.
Suspicious employers who want to make sure that their absent employees are really there.
sts who blame million man e devil map directed our er states."
Blind white supremacists who mistakenly think they're at a Klan rally.
Married men who are happy to show their support for family values in a place that excludes their wives and children.
er
Bow tie salesmen hawking the crummy red clip-ons they can't unload anywhere else.
Hungry blacks mistakenly thinking they're on just another long line at a slow-serving Denny's.
Jesse Jackson apologists claiming that Farrakhan isn't about racism and anti-Semitism and that it's the "Hymie town-controlled media" that's making it seem so.

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THe LiGhTeR SIdE Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

## BALANCE

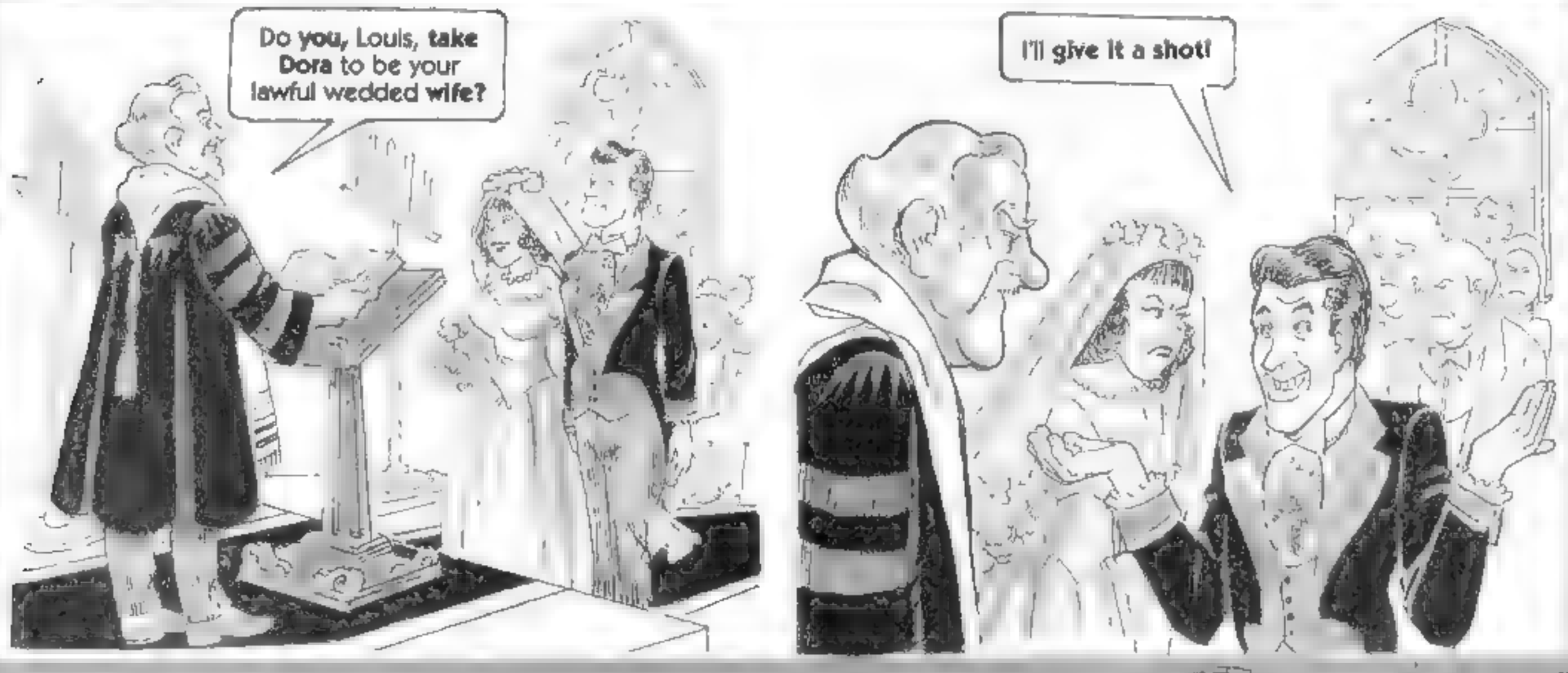

Why is your group armed to the teeth?
Because the F.B.I. is watching us!
Why is the F.B.I. watching you?
Because we're armed to the teeth!

# BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Hey, Billy, want to make some easy money shovelling snow with me?
Shovelling is hard work! It's not "easy money"
We just shovel a small path from a person's house to their garage!
Really? Why would people pay us to shovel only that distance?
So they can get to their snow blowers!

# WEDDING VOWS

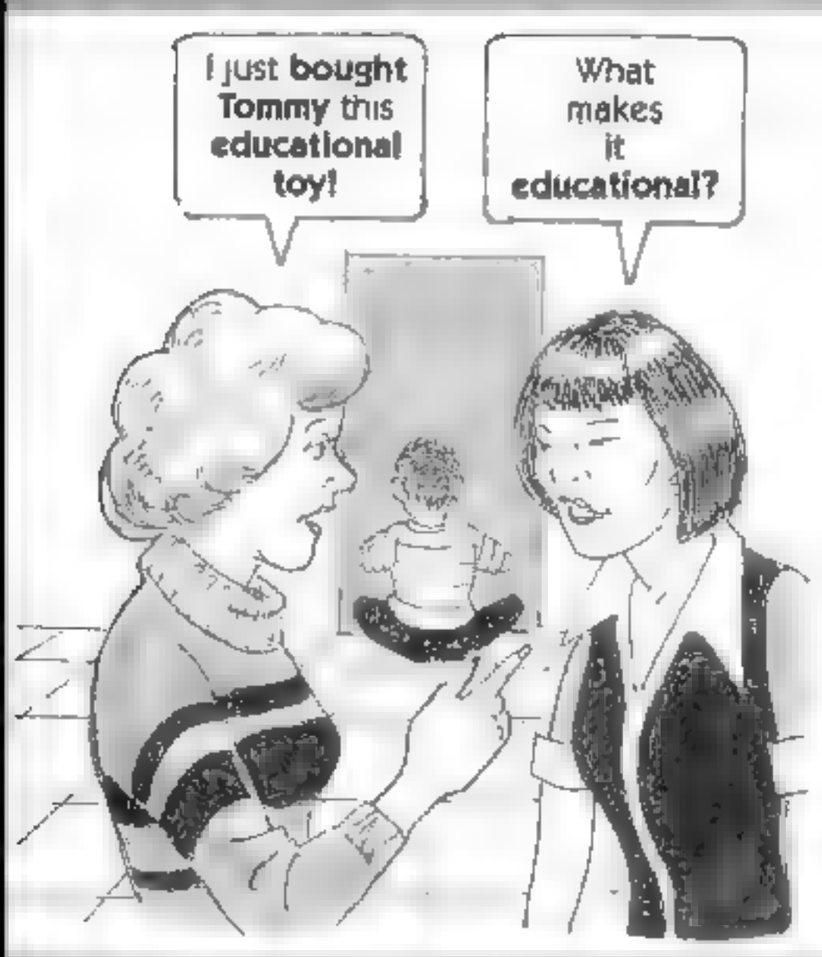
YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN• *Rescue 911* airs a new episode every hour of every day



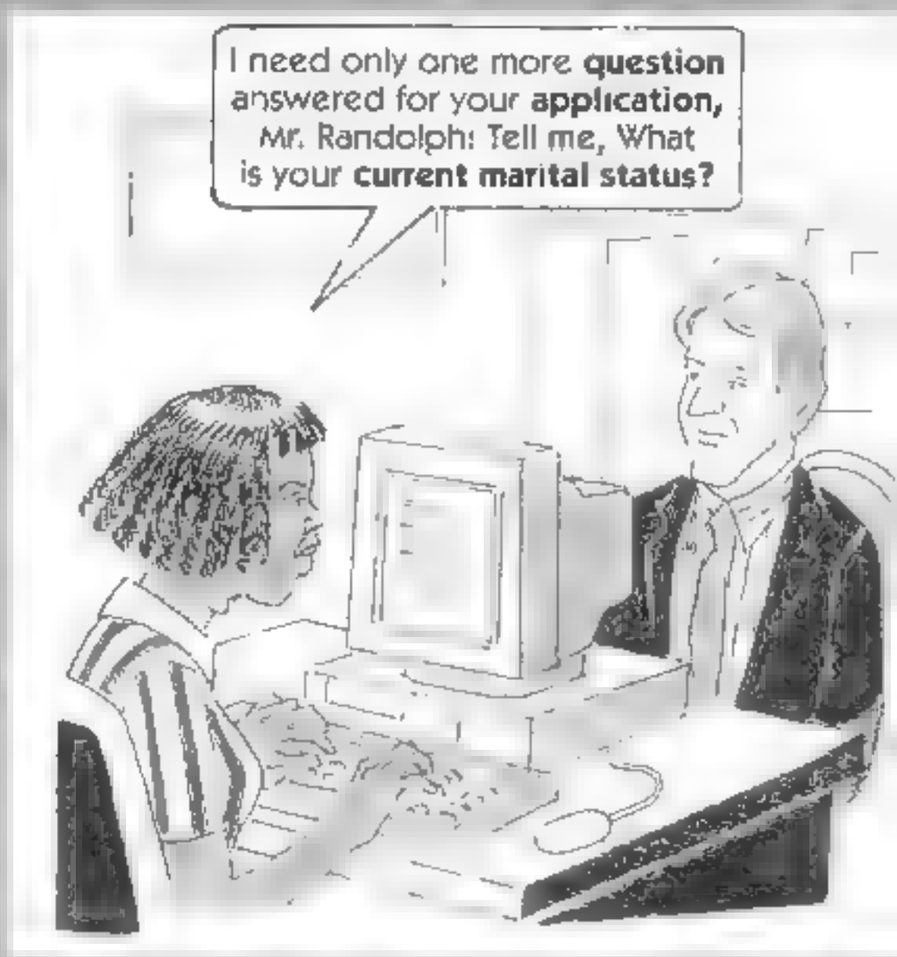

# APPRECIATION

## COMMUNICATION

## GROWTH

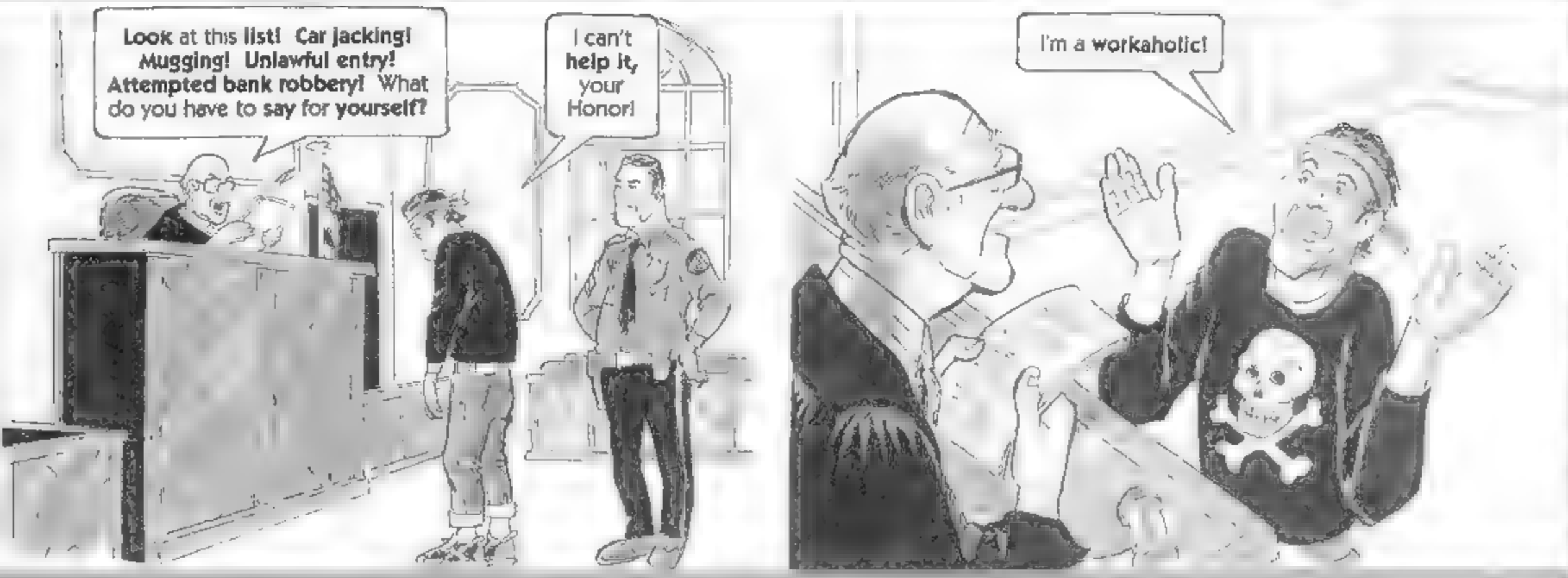


## CURRENT AFFAIRS




## THERAPY

## EFFORT


Look at this list! Car jacking! Mugging! Unlawful entry! Attempted bank robbery! What do you have to say for yourself?
I can't help it, your Honor!
I'm a workaholic!

## MODERN EDUCATION

## ORIGINALITY

YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: You have to make a reservation six weeks in advance to get into your local orgue

I've got a great idea for a new invention! It's so obvious, I can't believe no one has ever thought of it!
So, what's your great invention?
We simply turn our hats around and— now catch this...
Our eyes are shaded from the bright sun!

## THE OFFICE

David, we **notice** that you **never** seem to be...
...as **busy** as the **rest** of the **staff!**
**That's true!**
The reason is **I always** get everything **right** the **first time around!**

## AWARENESS

All right, class! Today we're going to learn the **Pledge** of **Allegiance!** That's the **oath** we take to our **nation!** First, let me ask a very important question! Who can tell me the full **name** of our **country?** Gail?
**Marlboro Country!**

## DOCTORS

Kaputnik, your **blood pressure** is a little **high,** but I'm not **worried** about it!
Why **not,** Doctor?
Because it's not **my blood pressure!**



YOU KNOW/ AMERICAS BEEN NUKED WHEN: 'Third Eye' tops *USA Today's* pie chart entitled, 'Common Mutations Across the USA.'

**A POKE IN THE EISNER DEPT.**

ARTIST: WALT F. ROSENBERG WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

**It's just a matter of time before every company in the world is a division of either Disney, Time-Warner, G.E. or Microsoft. Every time you turn around, one of these corporate beasts is merging or acquiring another company! The most recent example is Disney spending several billion for ABC-TV. What effect will Mickey's latest purchase have on you, the average MAD reader, who doesn't own Jack Squat in the stock market? More than you might think! We predict that within months, Disney will begin screwing around with the programming of ABC-TV to get some of the "corporate synergy" crap they are always bragging about! Yep, read on as MAD now brilliantly predicts . . .**

# CHANGES
## YOU MIGHT SEE NOW THAT
# DISNEY has purchased ABC-TV

**ON PRIMETIME LIVE, SAM DONALDSON AND DIANE SAWYER COULD BRING DISNEY MUSICAL MAGIC TO THEIR MICHAEL JACKSON INTERVIEW**

**DISNEY HAS PROMISED NOT TO INTERFERE WITH ABC-NEWS REPORTS, HOWEVER WE WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED TO SEE CERTAIN KEY WORDS SPRINKLED INTO THE NEWS STORIES...**

The stock market was in a **GOOFY** mood today! The Dow Jones soared like **ALADDIN** on a magic carpet, and then as fast as you can say **JIMINY CRICKET** stocks tumbled!

Bill Gates, the **PRINCE CHARMING** of computer software said some **MICKEY MOUSE** stockbrokers were responsible for setting off the **MINNIE** frenzy!

Disney's ABC NEWS NEW YORK

**ABC WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT AGING STARS ON SUCCESSFUL TV SHOWS THANKS TO DISNEY IMAGINEERS...**

Good evening, I'm **Barbara Walters!**

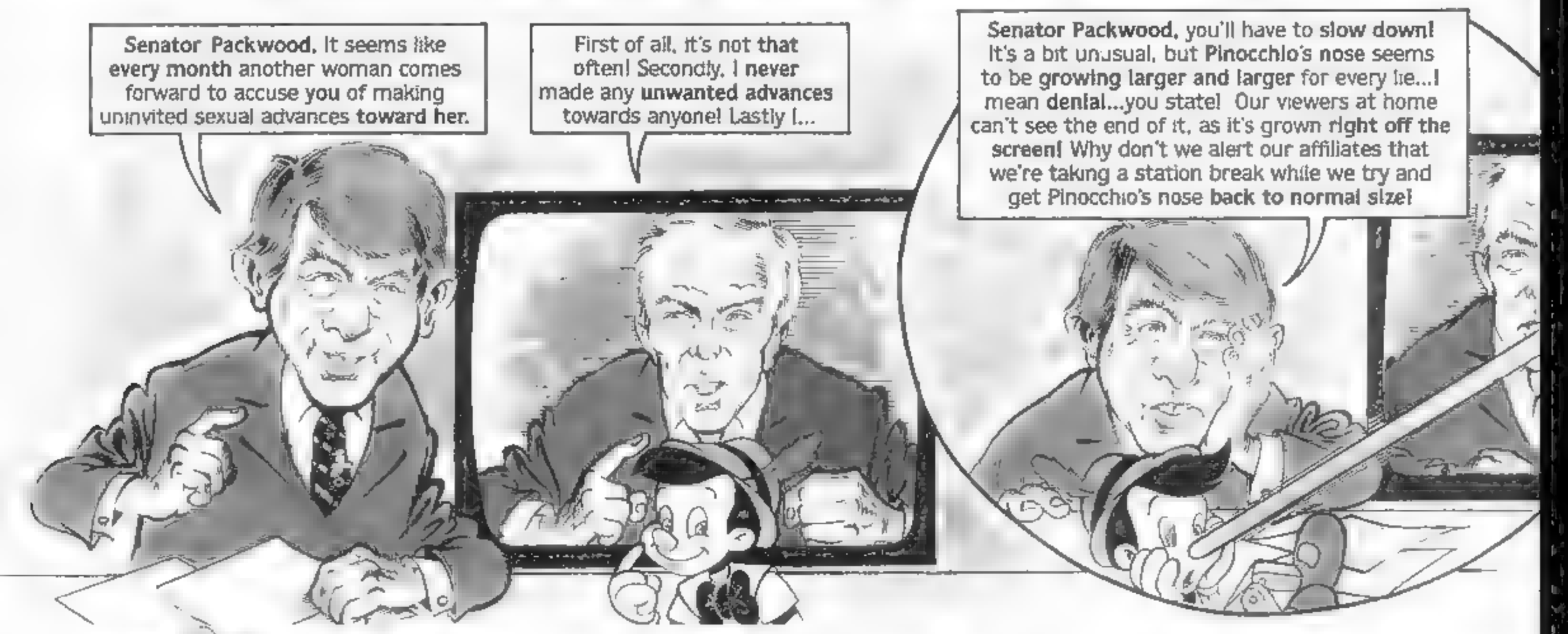
And I'm **Hugh Downs!**

Disney's 20/20

We just have to **reverse** the **audio cables** on these **animatronic versions** of **Barbara Walters** and **Hugh Downs** and they'll be **perfect!**

This is the most **animated** those **two old coots** have ever been! And now they can be **ABC stars forever!**

## TED KOPPEL OF NIGHTLINE COULD FIND HIMSELF WITH A NEW CO-ANCHOR...


Senator Packwood, It seems like every month another woman comes forward to accuse you of making uninvited sexual advances toward her.
First of all, it's not that often! Secondly, I never made any unwanted advances towards anyone! Lastly I...
Senator Packwood, you'll have to slow down! It's a bit unusual, but Pinocchio's nose seems to be growing larger and larger for every lie...I mean denial...you state! Our viewers at home can't see the end of it, as it's grown right off the screen! Why don't we alert our affiliates that we're taking a station break while we try and get Pinocchio's nose back to normal size!

## CHARACTER BREAKFASTS AT DISNEY THEME PARKS COULD BECOME A BIT STRAINED AS DISNEY TRIES TO USE THE GATHERINGS TO PROMOTE THEIR TV SHOWS...

## SUBTLE PLUGS WILL BE WORKED INTO HIT ABC SHOWS LIKE NYPD BLUE...

You've had it, sleazebag! You're going to prison for the next 20 years!
Big deal, I'll be out in seven years!
Yeah, and then what are you gonna do?
I'm going to Disney World!
DISNEY STORE

YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: The front page of *The New York Times* reads "WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE."

**LIKEWISE, DISNEY CHARACTERS WILL BE ABLE TO CONVENIENTLY DROP IN ON HIT ABC SITCOMS...**

Tim, why did you tell the Sweenys you could add a new room to their home in a week?
To quote Diane Sawyer, "I misspoke!"
You really need a month, right?
Hell no! I really need just three days!
TOOL TIME
What are you talking about? It takes you three days to cut a 2 X 4!
Yeah, but that's cutting it lengthwise! For the Sweeny addition, I'm firing you and hiring a lot of help — a lot of little help that is! Sorry old buddy, you've been replaced by... well, why don't you boys just come right in!
TOOL TIME
Hi-ho, hi-ho,
It's off with Tim we go!
A union? No! So fees are low!
Hi-ho, hi-ho!
I don't think so, Tim!



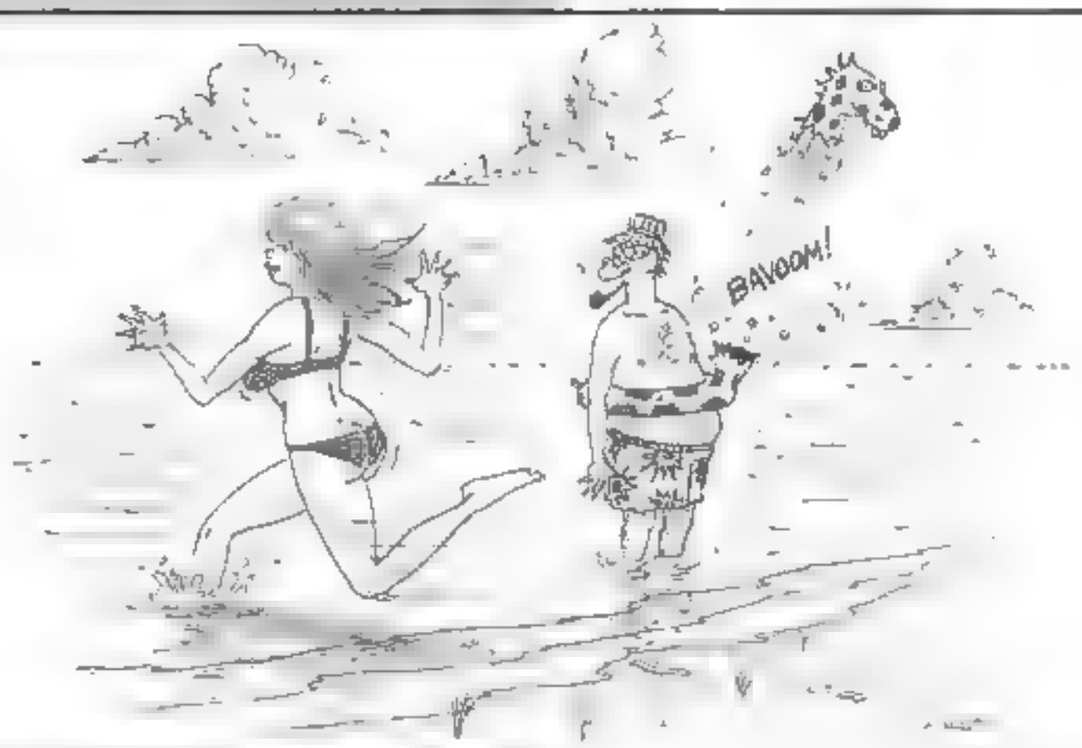
**YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN:** The most popular chat room on America Online is, "Is Anyone Else Still Alive."

**I'VE GOT YOU OFF OF MY SKIN DEPT.**

**The practice of embedding one's flesh with permanent dyes has been with us for centuries. Indeed, Queen Nefertitti is said to have had the message "Hecky 4-Ever" placed on her left shin just before the great Egyptian husk famine in the 17th century B.C. In subsequent years, many more practical uses for these permanent skin stains have been discovered...**

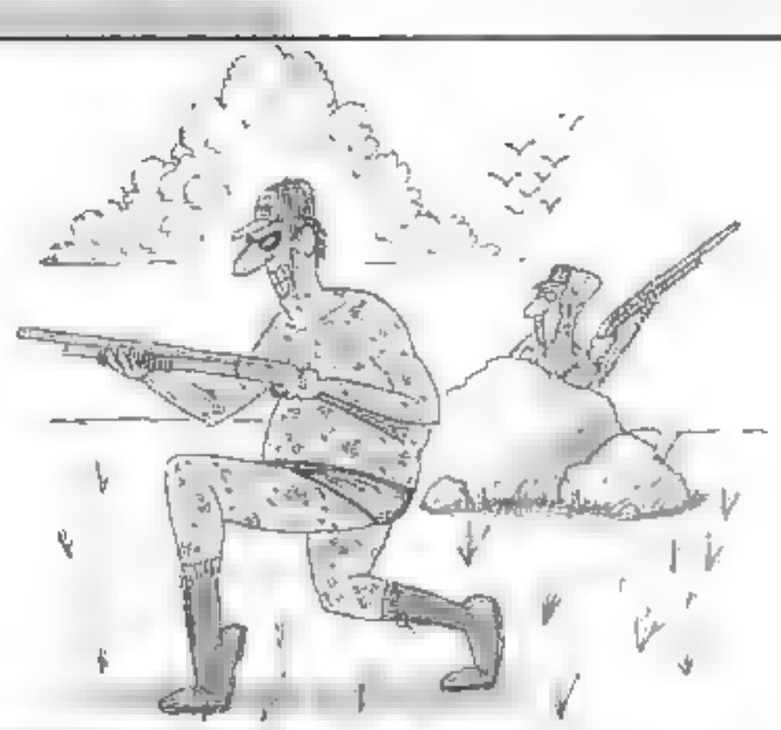
## LAW ENFORCEMENT

*Since the Supreme Court's landmark Miranda decision, police officers everywhere found themselves fumbling with little laminated cards at the worst times when advising alleged perpetrators of their rights. Tattoos to the rescue! Located between the wrist and elbow, cops no longer faced the dilemma of having to either release or shoot their detainees on the spot simply because they forgot to recite a few words like "right," "remain" or "silent." There is ample room on their other arm for donut shop hours and overtime pay tables*




## SUMMER FUN

*A common predicament facing nudists is: not enough nude beaches. Tattoos to the rescue! An easy-to-apply bikini or speedo pattern turns any public beach, swimming pool or open hydrant into a clothing-optional one, insuring the freedom to sun worship unencumbered without facing disapproving stares from conservative bathers, intervention by strong-arm lifeguards and arrest by cops with the Miranda rights tattooed on their arms.*



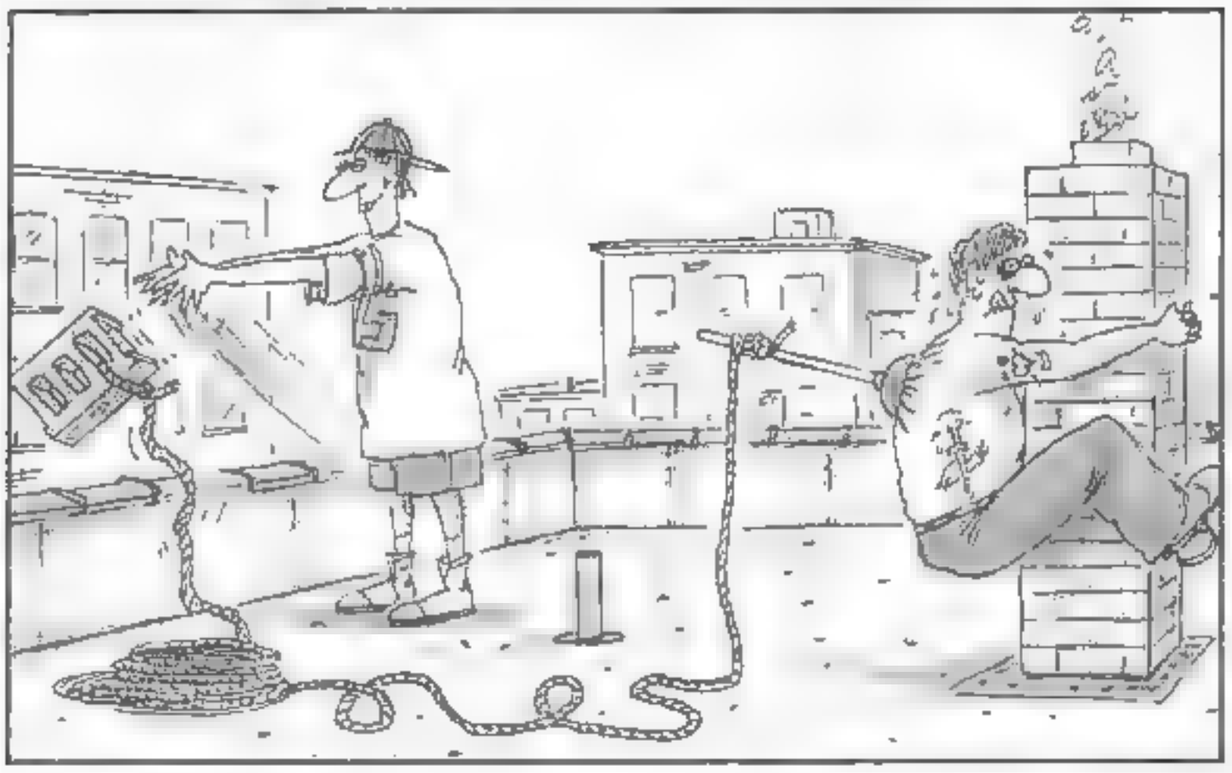
## HUNTING

*Likewise, hunters found that heavy, non-breatheable surplus camouflage gear rendered the summertime stalking of game impossible. Tattoos to the rescue! The greens, grays and browns of wild foliage randomly and permanently etched into the epidermis now allow sportsmen to be almost as bare as the defenseless prey they relentlessly pursue — and no longer break a sweat*

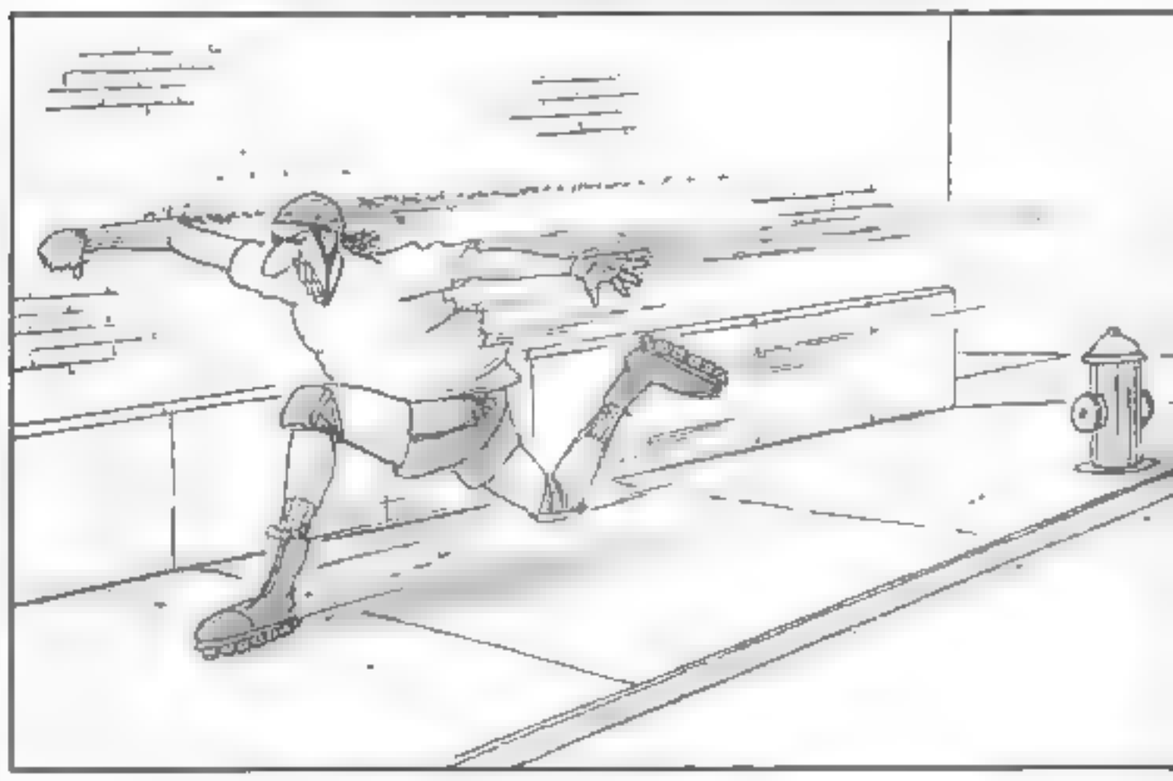
**And yet, with all these ingenious and practical applications for tattoos, the vast, vast majority of people still use them to display messages like "Hecky 4-Ever"! The problem? When Hecky leaves your life, the tattoo remains. Sure, there are removal techniques such as laser treatment, but they're expensive and time consuming. If you're in a hurry or on a budget, we recommend choosing an easy "do-it-yourself" method from...**

# A MAD GUIDE TO...

## THE HIGH-SPEED PLUNGER POP



## THE ROLLERBLADE RUB-OUT



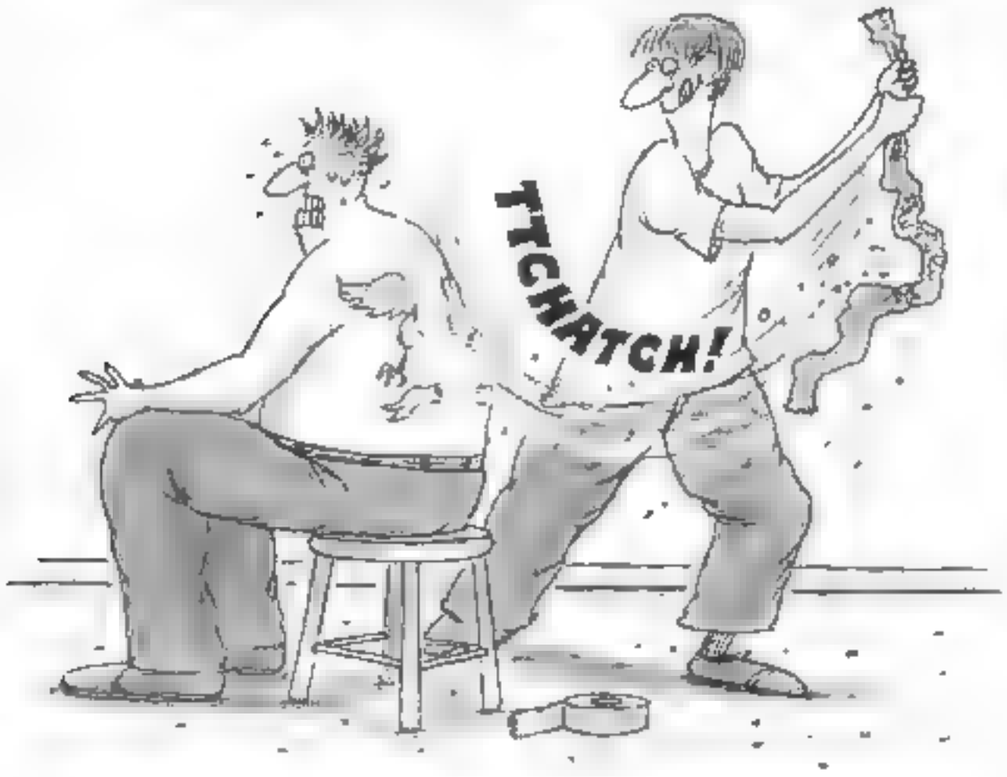
## THE HOT WIRE WELD-OFF

## THE LEECH LUNCH-LIFT

## THE POISON IVY SCRATCH-AWAY

# TAT
# REM

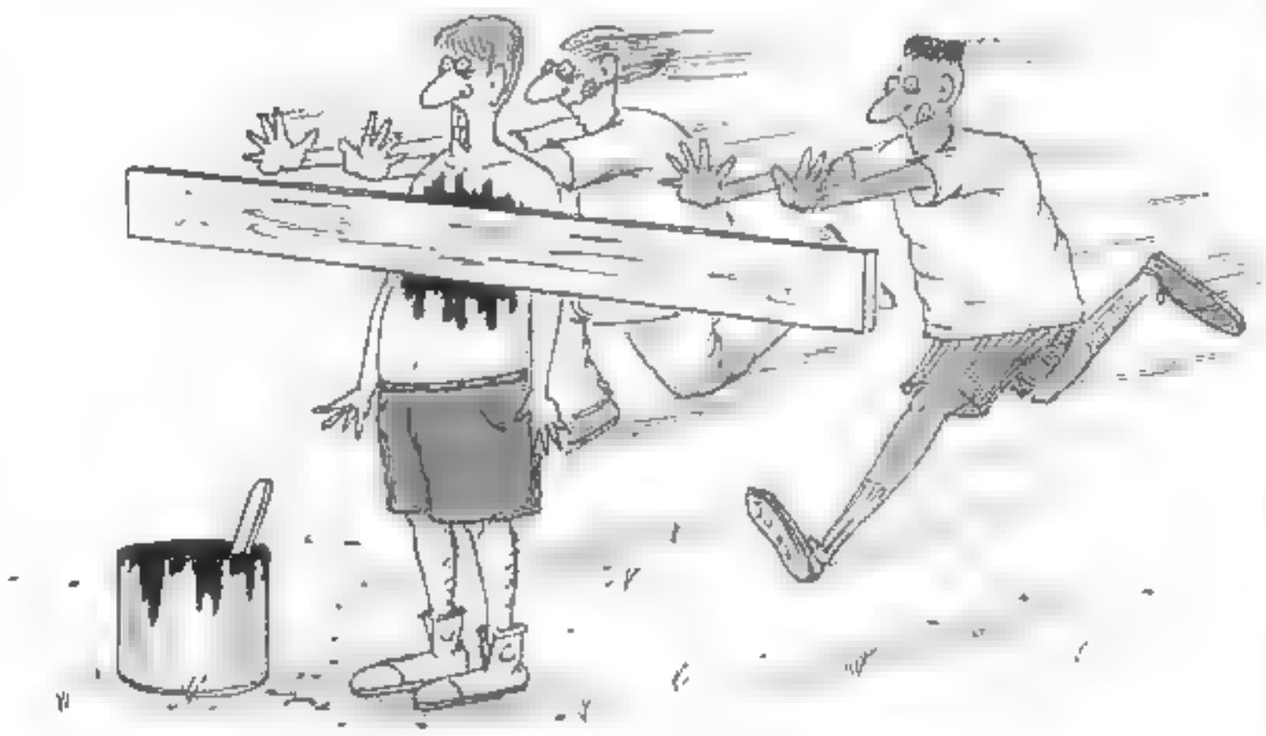
## THE DUCT TAPE POWER-PEEL




## THE COLD LAMPPOST LICK, STICK AND PULL

## THE MALIBU BAKE-AWAY

## THE HIGH-IMPACT PLANK AND TAR TRANSFER



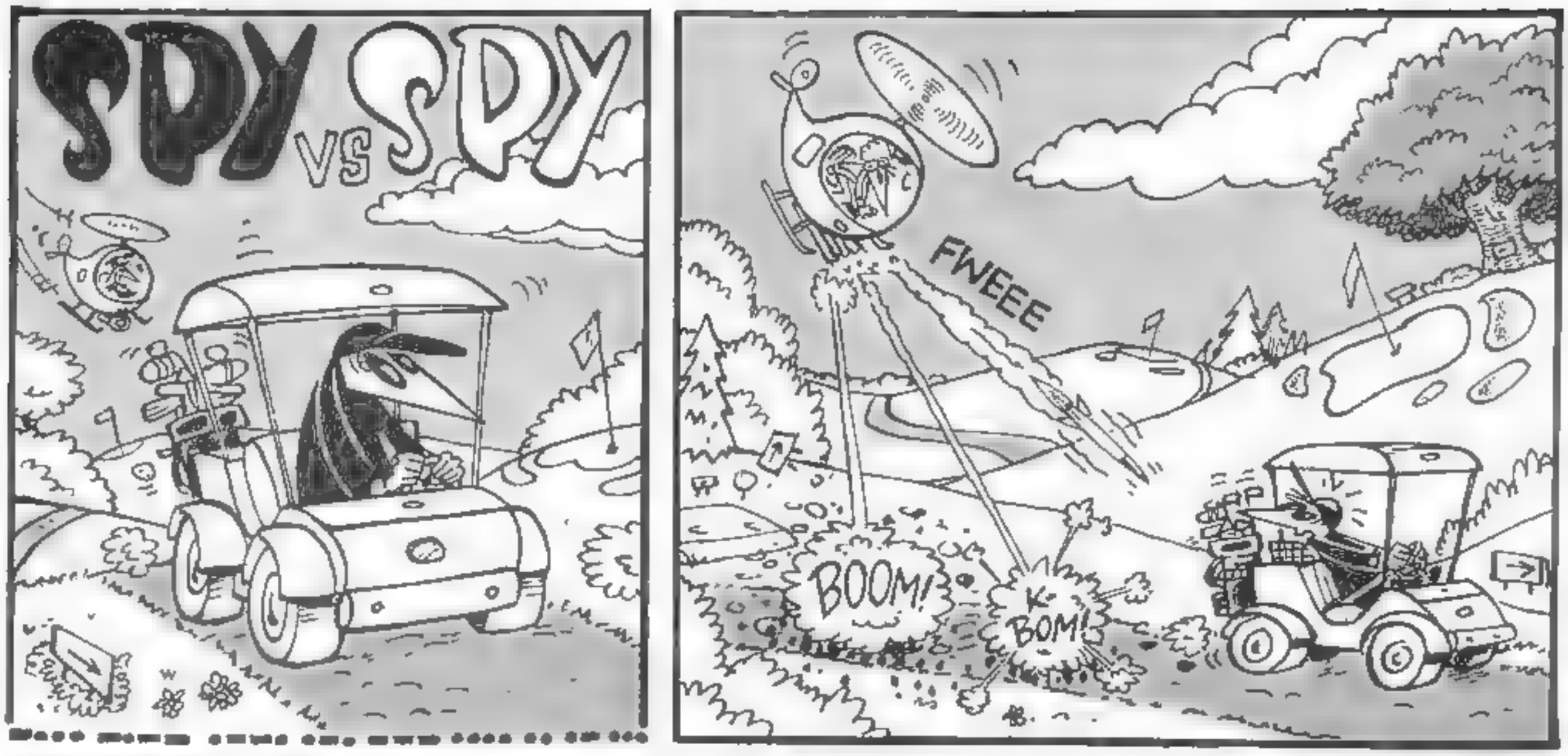
# FOO BOVAL

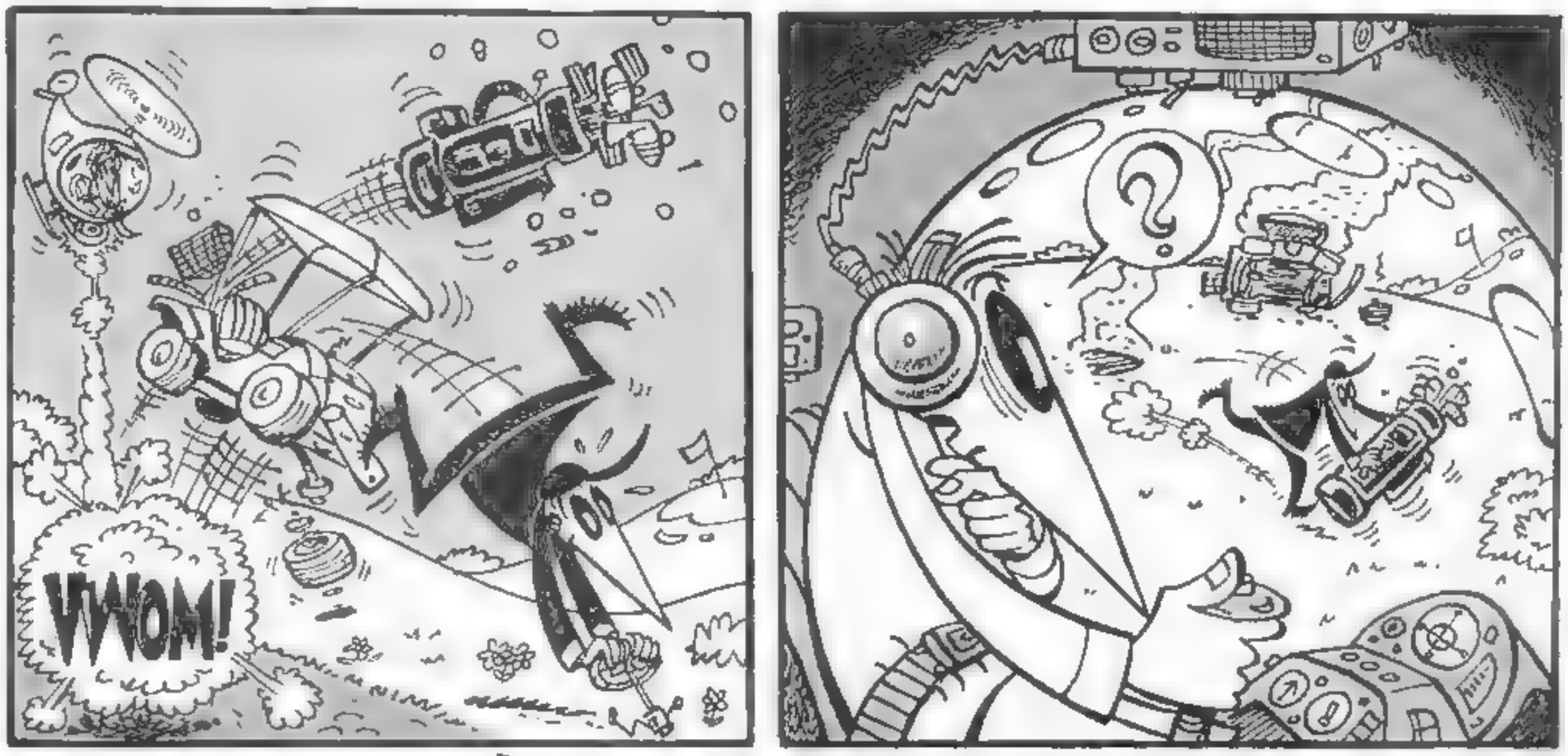
## THE GUARD DOG GULP 'N' GONE





ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: The distinct odor of rotting flesh is wafting through your window and you don't live anywhere near a White Castle

**MILITIA GROUPS HAVE BEEN IN THE PRESS AN AWFUL LOT LATELY. SOME OF THE ARTICLES WOULD LEAD YOU TO BELIEVE THAT A FEW MILITIA MEMBERS ARE DROOLING GOONS. WELL, WE'RE HERE TO INFORM YOU THAT IT ISN'T JUST A FEW, THEY'RE ALL DROOLING GOONS! HERE'S...**

# A MAD PEEK BEHIND THE SCENES AT A MILITIA GATHERING

I checked our coffers, and it looks like we're only $239 short of our goal to buy the Russian-made 387KX Exterminator Mobile Rocket Launcher! With that weapon we could take out an entire unit of ATF agents before they even knew what hit them!

Yeah, We gotta be able to get this great product!

Troops, this calls for some really drastic action! Mildred, I want you to pull together another bake sale!

THE EXTERMINATOR

Besides the militia, I'm a member of other organizations that champion the rights of people like us!

You mean the N.R.A.?

Nope. Weight Watchers, the A.A.R.P. and Alcoholics Anonymous!

The other day my mother told me I was paranoid for joining a militia outfit. Can you believe that? My own mother!

So, what do you plan on doing about it?

As soon as I locate the listening device she planted in my room, I'm going to confront her with it!

MOLOTOV COCKTAILS

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

I joined this unit because I'm sick of the government interfering in my life! They're always making up new rules telling me what I can and can't do! This is America! I won't be pushed around! Just watch what happens to any jackbooted government thug who tries to take my guns out of my garage!

You keep all your guns in your garage?

Yeah, well, you know how it is... my wife won't let me keep them in the house!

I formed this militia organization to protest the government's intrusive income tax policy! But now I'm having second thoughts!

Oh? And why is that?

Are you kidding? Look at all of these great tax write-offs!

And then what did you say to him?

Then I called him a tattooed, skinheaded Neo-Nazi Aryan Goon!

Aaww! I think it's so romantic that you two wrote your own marriage vows!

I know why Clinton did away with David Koresh! It was because he was insanely jealous of him!

You mean jealous of Koresh's charismatic ability to keep his followers in tow?

No, jealous of Koresh's ability to boff half the women on his staff and not have any of them run off and sell their stories to the tabloids!

MANURE BOMBS

I had another encounter with a jackbooted government thug just this very morning!

Really? What happened?

The fascist stooge was three days late with my Social Security check! I really gave that postman a piece of my mind!

Aim for the head! I heard G. Gordon Liddy say it's best to aim for government agents' heads!

G. Gordon Liddy giving shooting instructions? I thought his field of expertise was burglary!

It was, but these days you have to diversify!

C'mon, dad, let's play some throw!

Doesn t he mean play some catch?

With live grenades you do not play catch!

MOM'S HOMEMADE BOMBS

They can try to take it if they dare! But they'll have to pry it from my cold dead fingers!

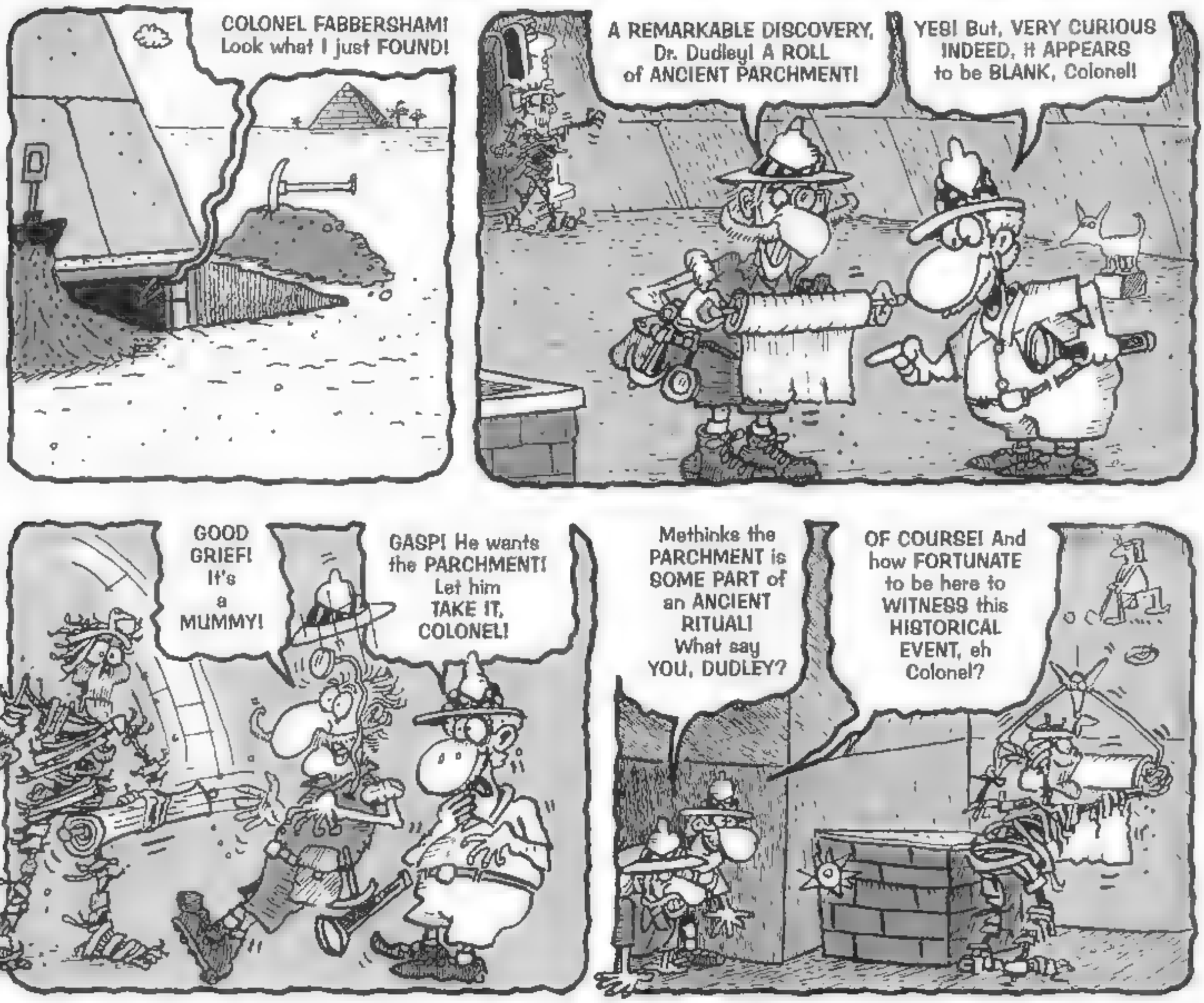
What, your gun?

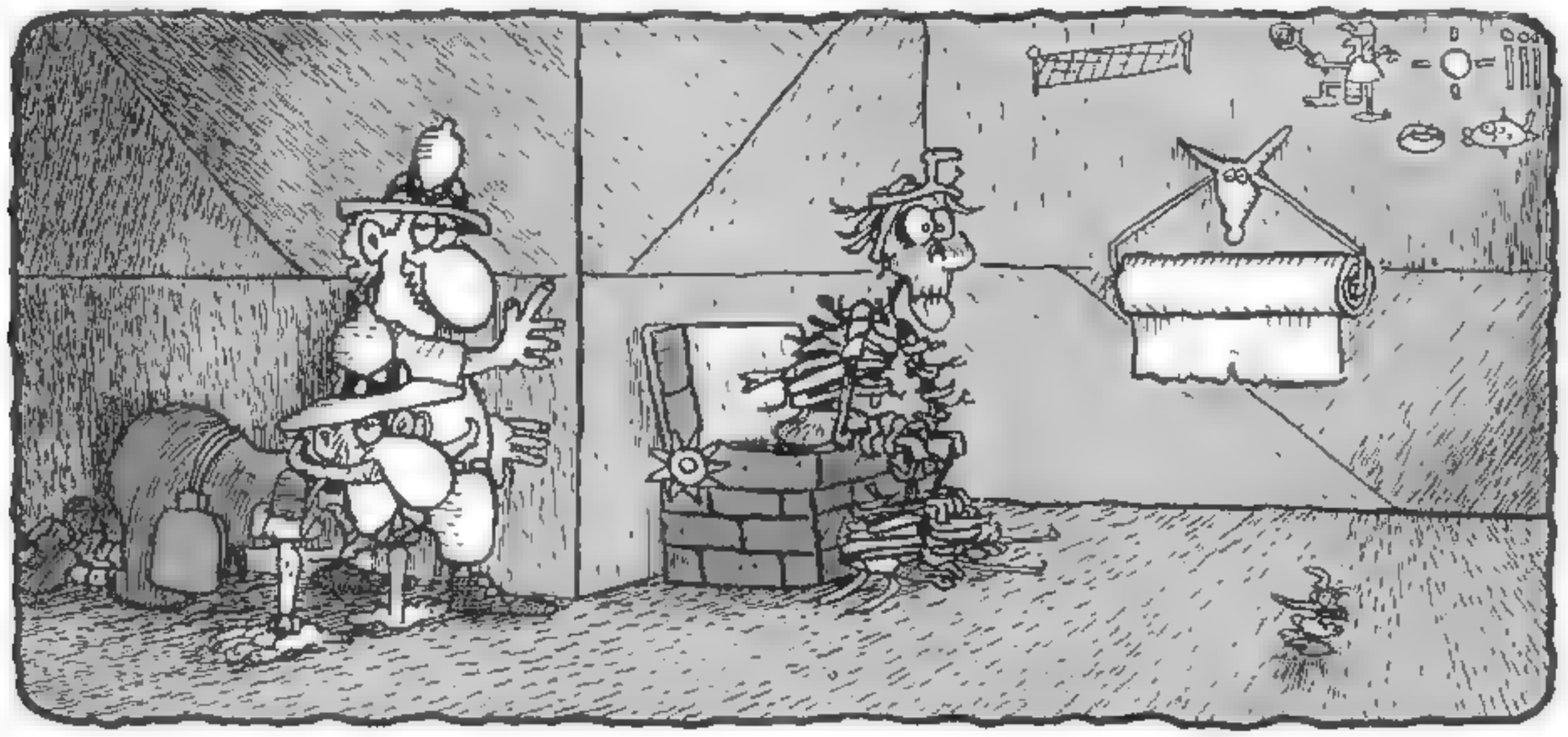
No, my beer! It's the last one in the cooler!

Whew! Wow, that guy there sure is ripe!

That's because he s one of those tree-hugging environmentalists! He only uses natural fertilizer in his explosive devices!

# THE ASININE ARCHEOLOGICAL ATROCITY


COLONEL FABBERSHAM! Look what I just FOUND!
A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY, Dr. Dudley! A ROLL of ANCIENT PARCHMENT!
YES! But, VERY CURIOUS INDEED, it APPEARS to be BLANK, Colonel!
GOOD GRIEF! It's a MUMMY!
GASP! He wants the PARCHMENT! Let him TAKE IT, COLONEL!
Methinks the PARCHMENT is SOME PART of an ANCIENT RITUAL! What say YOU, DUDLEY?
OF COURSE! And how FORTUNATE to be here to WITNESS this HISTORICAL EVENT, eh Colonel?







YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: Hiroshima loses all its value as a tourist attraction

AU PAIR OF QUEENS DEPT.

# The Ninny

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: JOSH GORDON

Just thought I'd inform you, sir! The old nanny's gone! We need someone to look after your bratty children!

We've tried, Dulls! I'm afraid we're never going to find anyone!

Wait, sir! Look! Up in the sky! Wearing a designer umbrella, a Scassi outfit, Bruno Magli shoes and a Bloomingdale's bag!

Is it the answer to our problems?

I'm afraid it's just the beginning of our problems, Sir! It's..

Nathans

Ahhhhhhhhhhh! Ovvvvvvvvv! Wnnaaaahhhhh!

Excuse me, sir, but I believe a car alarm has gone off!

Hmm? Oh, that's not a car alarm, Dulls! That's Fawn Flemm, The Ninny!

My goodness! It sounds like a wounded hawk meeting the screech of a cattle car!

Oh, if only it were really that mellifluous!

ECHO-BIZ

Kids, have we got a day planned? We'll go! We'll do! We'll schlep! Marquee, don't slouch! Bratton, don't potchkee! Crassy, eat your lox and bagels!

Miss Flemm, just what are lox and bagels?

They're a kind of "fish and chips" with heartburn! And Bratton, you haven't even touched your kugel pudding!

My what?

Don't ask! Just remember the rule: If you can't pronounce it, it's delicious!

LEFT FLANKEN

Dulls, I wonder if we made a mistake hiring Miss Flemm!

My three Presbyterian kids have all developed a nasal whine and are shopping at Loehmann's!

Really? You don't think she's had an unusual influence on this household?

Don't be meshugah, sir! Now pardon me while I schlep this tray of nosh!

What makes you say that, sir?

It's a phase!

DREIDEL MONTHLY

2¢ PLAIN

Isn't this cool? We're the only kids in town getting a bilingual education!

There are other kids getting a bilingual education!

In Yiddish and British?

OXFORD U

Miss Flemm, tomorrow night I have an important backer's audition! Could you keep the children occupied?

I can't work tomorrow! It's an important holiday for my people!

I wasn't aware! What holiday is it?

Are you kidding? It's Barbra Streisand's birthday!

THEY CALL ME MS SIRE SAND

Oops! There's an emergency! It's my Aunt Freda!

What happened?

Aunt Freda's retaining water!

Since when is retaining water an emergency?

When there's a party honoring you as the Pisha Pasha champion of Great Neck and you're trying to fit size 9 feet into size 7 satin pumps!

Dulls, this is America in the '90s! Who's going to believe that kids today still have an English butler?

The same people who believe a $300-a-week nanny can afford to traipse around in $2,000 designer gowns!

What do you think, Marquee? My red sequin gown or the drop dead Bob Mackie black silk thing with the spaghetti straps?

Well, that all depends! What's the occasion?

I'm shopping for fruit at the supermarket!

Fawn, how come you dress up so flashy? Other nannys don't do that!

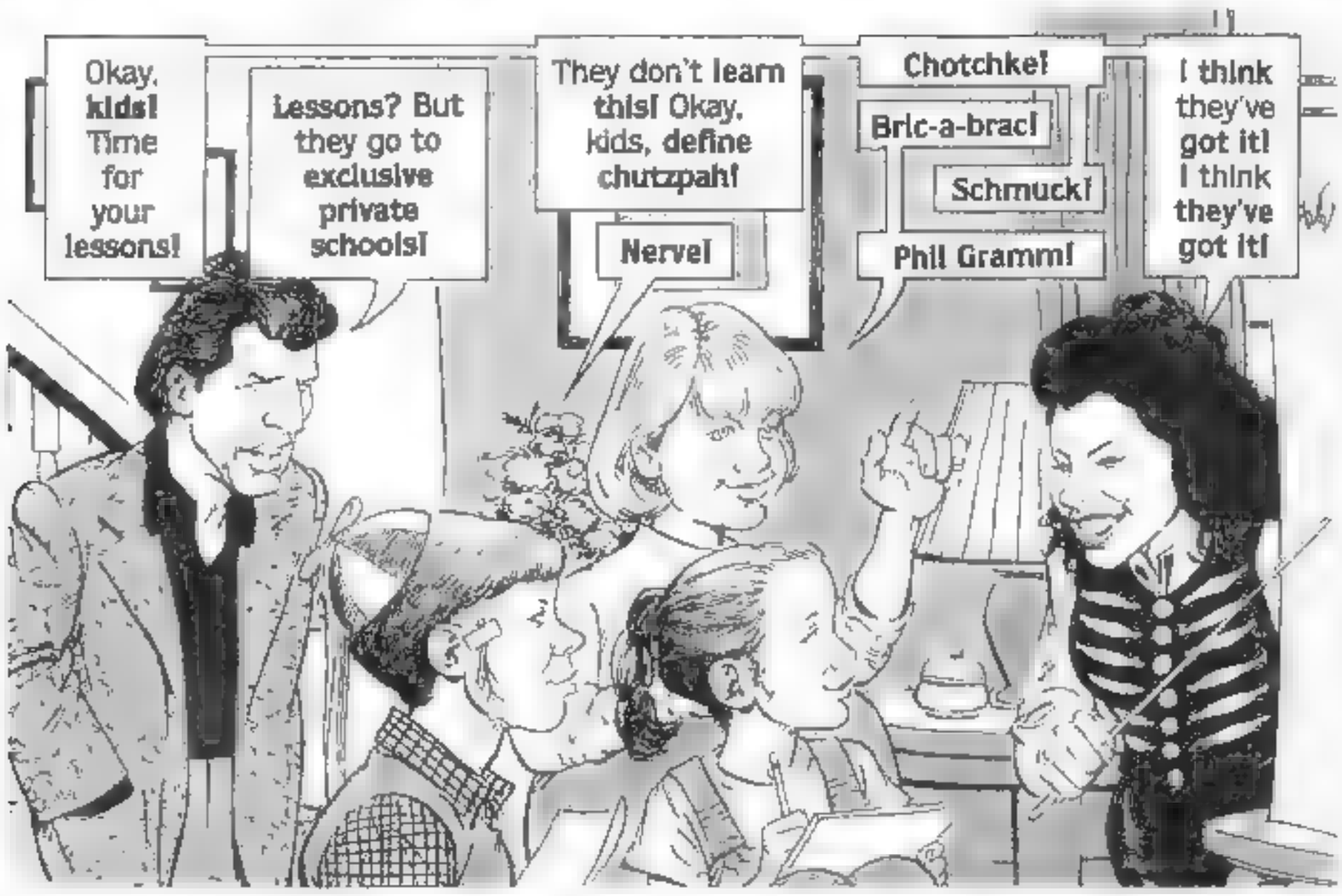
Honey, when you have what I have, you can get away with it!

You mean your figure?

Nah! Get real, kid! I produce this show and control the scripts!

Ta Ta, everyone! I'm Chi Chi Facetuck! I'm here to do my thing!
What's that?
Be the easy target for Miss Flemm's one-liners! Be the scheming blonde villain! Be as Margaret Dumont was to Groucho Marx!
Just look at you, Chi Chi! You're a vision in blah!
See? It's starting!

Loxwell, you haven't forgotten our "Save the argyle sock" charity ball tonight?
Actually, I'm busy, dear! I'm mounting a new theatre production!
Unfortunately for you that's all he'll be mounting! Annnnnnh! Annnnnnh! Annnnnnh!


Okay, kids! Time for your lessons!
Lessons? But they go to exclusive private schools!
They don't learn this! Okay, kids, define chutzpah!
Nerve!
Chotchke!
Bric-a-brac!
Schmuck!
Phil Gramm!
I think they've got it! I think they've got it!

Miss Flemm, I'm not happy with your services! I've decided to cut your salary in half!
Uh oh! This means I can only have one leg waxed!

Tonight's the big backer's audition! Dulls, would you be a doll and help me with this?
Certainly, Miss Flemm! Ugh! Gasp! What do you have in here?
My cosmetics case!
Your cosmetics?
Just the blush! The eye-liner is in the big trunk!

Mr. Shuffield you've met my Mom, Rifka, and my Grandma, Yecchal
Indeed, I have! About every third episode! Why are they always here, Miss Flemm?
Let me put it this way... if you want huge laughs, who're you gonna bring in, Amish?

Ma, doesn't he look like my Morty?

Are you meshuguh? He looks like your husband Morty like I look like Sharon Stone!

Sure he looks like my Morty. . only slimmer, wealthier, and there's no hair growing in his ears!

So who can see? My contacts fell in the beef barley soup!

My God! They make the parents on *Seinfeld* look like royalty!

Tonight I'm going to audition a new play for the upcoming season!

Father, how come you're always holding auditions here in the townhouse?

There are certain very specific budget consid-erations!

What kind of budget consid-erations? You've got millions!

No, not me! This stupid TV show! With all of Miss Flemm's costume changes there's no budget left for us to build any new sets!

Miss Flemm! This was supposed to be *Oklahoma!* When did it become a production of *Fiddler On The Roof?*

I recast it! Theatre parties aren't going to shell out 65 bucks to see "corn as high as an elephant's eye" or "surreys with fringes on top"! But a mensch with a beard talking to God. . .

Are you sure the casting is right?

Well, it's a long shot, but I think it's going to work! They're going to love Nick Nolte as Tevya!

Nick Nolte as Tevya? That's an awful choice! He's so WASP-ish!

Was! After Barbra Streisand got through with him in *Prince of Tides,* he's a candidate for the School of Talmudic Studies!

Miss Flemm, what are you doing in my bed?

Well, I drank a little schnapps, got a little tipsy, and staggered into the wrong room!

I demand an explanation! In recent weeks you've hidden in my closet, wangled your way into my production of *Romeo & Juliet,* and now you're in my bed! Exactly what do you have in mind?

Isn't it obvious? I'm doing an ethnic '90s version of *I Love Lucy!*

So, tell me Loxwell, the big question! Are you and I ever gonna tie the knot?

Nonsense, Miss Flemm! We have nothing in common!

Come on! You have a Queen mother, I have a mother in Queens!

It's not going to happen, Miss Flemm! There's... someone else!

I knew it! It's that snooty shiksa, Miss Facetuck!

Not exactly!

You?

Two eligible attractive Englishmen living alone! What did you expect?

Go know! So, what are you two going to do with your lives?

A little this, a little that! We'll go! We'll do! We'll schlep! We'll kvetch!

Please don't leave, Fawn! We all want you to stay!

It's time for me to move on, kids! Besides, I've come up with a gadget that's gonna make me richer than your dad! The Fawn Torture! It takes sound bites of my voice and uses them to repel burglars! Listen! It's going off now...

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Owwwwwwwww! Wnnaaaahhhhh!

Oh, geez! I'm outta here!

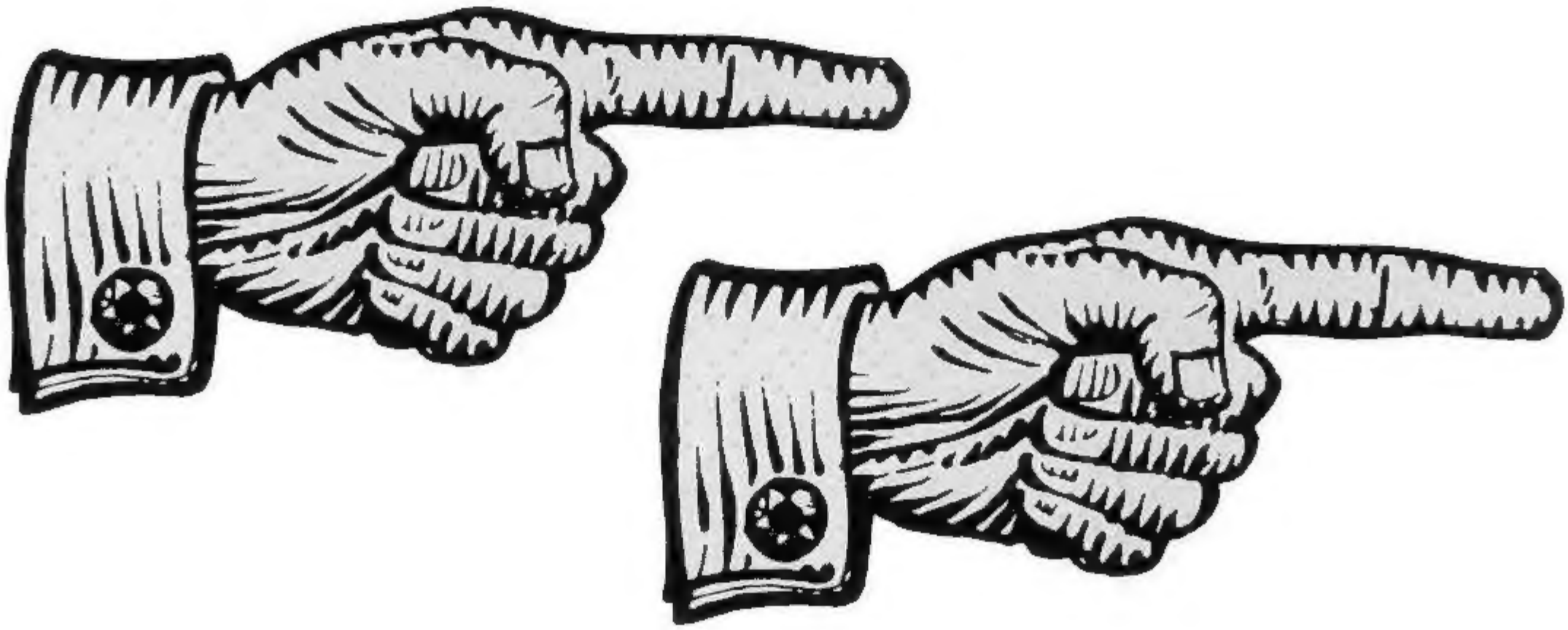
**THE YUK STOPS HERE DEPT.**

Back in issue #329, MAD shocked the comedy world by introducing No-Joke Jokes, guaranteed laugh-getters that weren't really jokes at all. ("I come from a town so small, the hooker wore a helmet!") Joke-tellers around the world celebrated, but we still weren't satisfied! No, we pressed on, strove forward, stretching, stretching, stretching to break new comedic ground, to create a revolutionary new form of joke that doesn't require a punchline to generate big laughs! Unfortunately, we failed miserably, as you'll see for yourself after checking out these...

# JOKE SET-UPS THAT DON'T NEED A PUNCHLINE

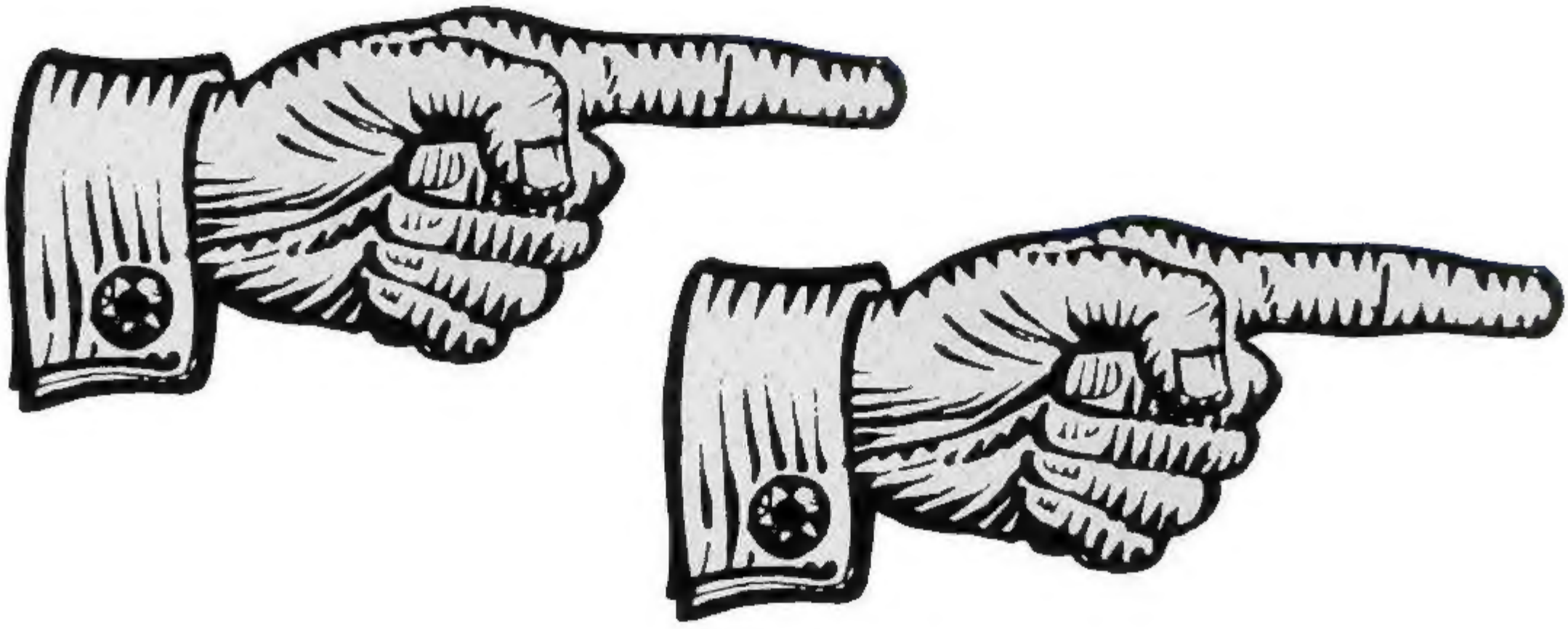
SANTA CLAUS, THE TOOTH FAIRY AND THE EASTER BUNNY WALK INTO A KARAOKE BAR...
A VENTRILOQUIST WALKS INTO A PEEP SHOW...
DONALD TRUMP INVITES JEFFREY DAHMER TO A PASSOVER DINNER...
A RABBI, A LAWYER AND MARTINA NAVRATILOVA ARE TRYING TO OPEN AN OYSTER...
DOCTOR KEVORKIAN RENTS OFFICE SPACE NEXT TO A PROCTOLOGIST...
MOSES, HITLER AND A BRICKLAYER ARE PLAYING GOLF...
A MOOSE, A DUCK AND A BROADWAY PRODUCER ARE STUCK IN AN ELEVATOR...
J. EDGAR HOOVER IS FLIPPING THROUGH A VICTORIA'S SECRET CATALOG...
JOAN OF ARC IS BEING BURNED AT THE STAKE WHEN THIS MIME WALKS BY...

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



***Nothing to see here!***

***Please skip ahead.***



**A WORRIED NATION PONDERS: WHERE WILL THE NEXT BOMB GO OFF?**

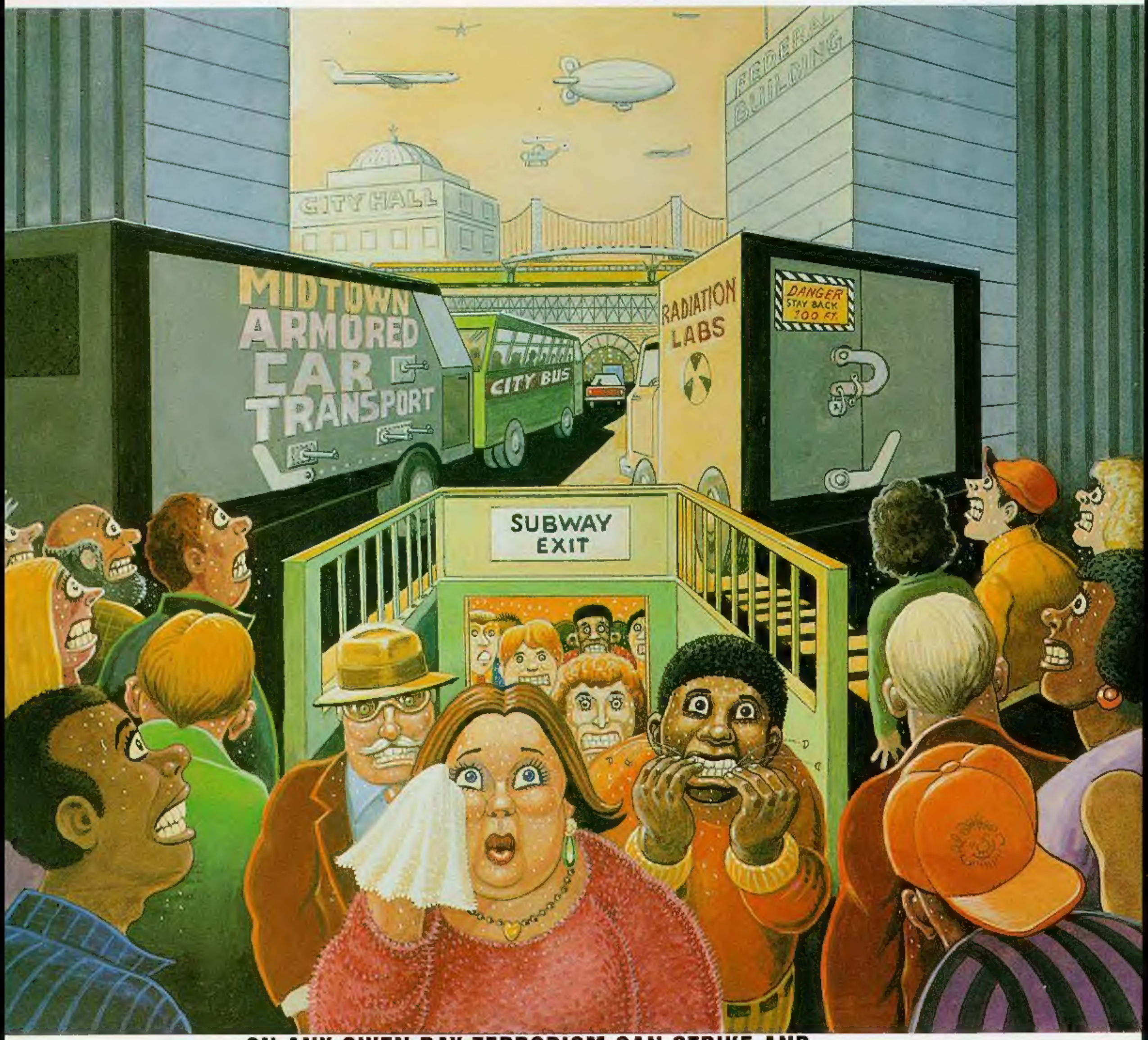
## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

# MAD FOLD-IN

**The threat of bombs exploding is like a black cloud following us wherever we go. Between airplanes blowing up, buildings being destroyed and the Unabomber getting into *Penthouse* Magazine, terrorism affects us all. To find out where the next horror is likely to be, simply fold in as shown.**

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



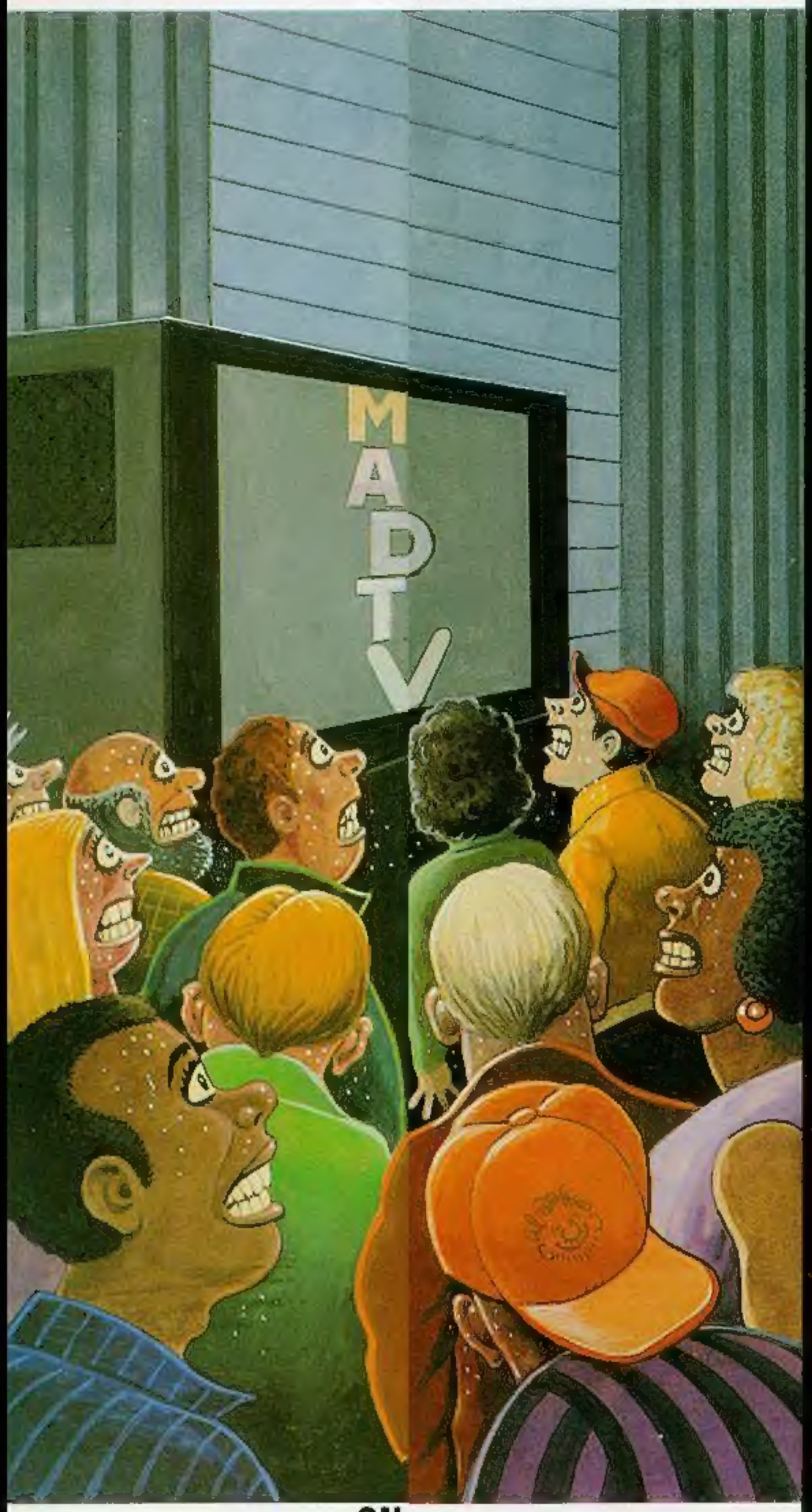

**ON ANY GIVEN DAY TERRORISM CAN STRIKE AND THE FORCES OF EVIL SPREAD HORROR. WE CAN'T RELAX NATIONAL SECURITY EVER. OUR COUNTRY'S NOW GETTING MORE VIOLENT ALL THE TIME. EVERY MAN WOMAN AND CHILD IS AT DANGER WHEN CRAZIES LURK.**

A ▶ ◀ B

# A WORRIED NATION PONDERS: WHERE WILL THE NEXT BOMB GO OFF?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ⋈ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"




ON THE FOX NET-

WORK.

A ⋈ B

# MAD Salutes Parenting in the '90s

...and then Goldilocks sees the three bears and...

bzzzt... crackle...krik...

Sorry, dear, we're going through a tunnel...